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THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1901.

VOLUME LXXIX.—No. 1262.
Price 10 Cents.



Photo by Chickering Boston.

TWO AMERICAN BEAUTIES.

MADGE PIERCE, A CLEVER SOUBRETTE, AND LEONIE DUETH, A THEATRICAL BATHING GIRL.



RICHARD K. FOX.
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Saturday, October 26, 1901.

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ARTISTIC COMEDIENNES

—BRIEF PARAGRAPHS ABOUT THE ENTERTAINERS—

CLEVER COMEDIANS

Interesting Items About the People Who Are on the Bills of
the Continuous and Variety Houses.

CONTRIBUTIONS SOLICITED FOR THIS COLUMN.

Good Character Photographs of Vaudeville Performers Will be Published in Half-
Tone in the "Police Gazette" Free of Charge.

Howe and Scott are scoring a big hit with
the High Rollers.

Harry A. Bailey has a new black-face mono-
logue for this season.

Sandow, the man of many muscles, is here
once more. He's on the Proctor circuit.

Dixon and Holmes are doing their new act
with the High Rollers and playing principal parts.

B. Frank Forbes and Barbara Webster, clever
members of Miner and Van Osten's "The Devil's
Daughter" Company, will go into vaudeville. They

Pearl Andrews' year of rest will soon be up.
It began last February.

The parade of the Barlow and Wilson's Min-
strels is a decided hit with the grangers.

Kalmo, who has been with Jabour Midway
Company for the past ten weeks, will remain for the

The company includes: James J. Corbett, Hill and Sil-
vainy, Hickey and Nelson the Four Otis, Little Elsie,
Kelly and Kent, Hal Merritt and the Hlograph.

Bentham, Byrne and Bentham, the Pacific
Trio, are booked up until March through the
West.

Cooper, the colored ventriloquist, has won a
great success South. He has in preparation something
novel in his line, and has signed with Ruoco and Hol-
land's Minstrels.

Caswell and Arnold have become very popular
abroad. They have signed the Circo Pariah, Madrid,
Spain, for one month. I wonder how the Dons like
Maude's jumping.

Tom Lewis and Sam Ryan have cast their
nets in Brooklyn for the winter. They are with Hyde
and Behman's, and don't seem to be afraid that the
bridge will collapse.

Ruby Atkinson, who is with the Lucky Bill
show, has concluded to work without a partner and
will continue to exhibit her talents with the Lucky
Bill outfit. Lucky Bill!

Margaret Rosa and Dan A. Anderson are very
successful with the Morrison Comedy Company, play-
ing parts and specialty, and changing the latter at each
performance. They are one of the features of the show.

Arthur McCaffery, formerly of the Great Quil-
lins, has joined hands with the Stilsons, barrel jumpers,
and is doing very nicely in the new act. They are now
featured with the Bostock and Ferrari Carnival Com-
pany.

Abbie Carlton and her album of living pic-
tures are the talk of every city where the High Rollers
play. No wonder when they
were put on this season at a cost
of \$7,000.

The Verdier Sisters with
the High Rollers have one of the
best dressed acts in the business.

The Hassan Ben Ali folks
have arrived and will be doing their
weird acrobatic stunts before long.

Ada Ray, recently of "Wine
Woman and Song," and well
known in burlesque, has retired to
private life.

The fox terrier, Tricksie,
owned by Humes and Lewis, took
second prize at the Branford,
Conn., fair last month.

It's no wonder the High
Rollers are making money with
those two business hustlers with
the company, Frank S. Pierce and
Charles E. Taylor.

Louise von Sherzer and Vir-
ginia Courtney, who sing, have
left the Dainty Paree Burlesquers
because they were fined, and, as
they say, unjustly.

Nat Fields, Sol Fields and Al
Curtis had a testimonial benefit at
the Chicago Orpheum recently.
You see, they needed the money,
were popular and got it.

Johnny Nalon, the juggling
violinist, is visiting at his home in
New London, Conn. He will join
the Elite Vaudeville Company at
Kingston, N. Y., in October.

Bradley's Vaudeville Com-
pany opened a twenty weeks' sea-
son at Elk River. In view of the
fact that it has eighteen styles of
printing it ought to do business.

Al E. Fostell and J. M. Nor-
cross have opened an amusement
bureau at 46 West Twenty-eighth
street, New York, and are pre-
pared to furnish talent for all oc-
casions.

The third annual tour of the
Gus Sun's Minstrels opened aus-
piciously at Council Bluffs, Ia., on
September 28. "Auspiciously"
means that there was plenty of
money in the house.

Aiton & Graham's Palace
Shows have been enlarged to
twelve cars and the outfit is getting
good money in the South. Otto
Windle, late of Gollmar Brothers
Show, joined the advance at Hed-
rick, Ia., and at Keltsburg, Ill.,
the Le Tour family of acrobats and
Kelly with his ladder act joined the
cast, coming from Sells & Gray's
Shows.

John Odell and Grace Gil-
more are engaged for the Toler
Stock Company at the Auditorium,
Wichita, Kan., for the season. Their specialty was the
success of the performance recently.

Mamie Irwin, Cleo Maud Sparling, May Carroll,
Laura Creighton, Annie Hardy, Annie Waltham,
Anna Altman, Henrietta Fields, Agnes Castle, May
Dickson, Eva May Darling, Nellie Brown and Ella
Russell are with the High Rollers Extravaganza Com-
pany.

Harry Thomson, the Mayor of the Bowery, has
a blanket mortgage on Chicago. He reviewed a recent
big parade as a special guest; was taken through the
city departments by the mayor; had a banquet at
Lemp's Brewery, and is booked until spring, when he
hopes to buy a private car.

DECORATE YOUR PLACE

With the magnificent sporting supplements in
halftone of the great boxers, athletic champions and
prominent actresses in costume. Six for 50 cents.



TYPES OF BURLESQUERS.

Some of the Gay Girls who are out with the
High Rollers, Company Breaking Hearts.

have secured for their debut a new one-act novelty
from the pen of Alf Hampton, entitled "Jack's Vision."

Colibri's Midgets, under the direction of Prof.
Antonio, have arrived in America and will open
shortly.

King and Bush's Big Colored Minstrels are
carrying around a "standing room only" sign. So the
manager says.

Chas. Blitz, better known as Cupontl, the
tugger, opened a dancing girl show at the Pan-Ameri-
can and is doing well.

Mr. Walter Hill, who is connected with Pro-
ctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre, is one of the most popular
theatrical men in the city.

Mackin and Pierce are now with T. Brindle's
High Class Vaudeville Company, playing fairs in the
South for the winter months.

Billy and Eva McClintock's company of Refined
Entertainers have been in Dakota five weeks, and they
are still riding in cars. Great!

Larry Smith and Mamie Champion's new act,
"After the Opera," with the Trocadero Burlesquers, is
a success. They say so, anyhow.

Belle Gordon is doing her clever bag-punching
act with the Oriental Burlesquers this season. She is
the POLICE GAZETTE woman champ.

Anna Na Gor has joined the Jolly Pulls Com-
pany at Owen Sound, Canada. It may be the Jolly
Pedestrians before the end of the season.

Dot Davenport, the little soubrette, is just as
popular as ever along the line with her new bunch of
songs this season. She is with the High Rollers.

SPORTING REFERENCE BOOKS

"Police Gazette Book of Rules," "Police Gazette
Card Player," "The Cocker's Guide," "Dog Pit," 25
cents each. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York

balance of the season, doing the leap for life from a
pole seventy-five feet high, and also introducing his
dancing act.

Floyd Bernard is booked for the Corydon, Ia.,
Free Street Fair as a special feature. He will work
with Matt Story this winter, in a double slack wire act.

La Belle Viola produced her novelty act at
the Bon Ton at the opening and was presented with a
basket of flowers. That is something unusual for the
Bon Ton.

The La Var Sisters—wouldn't that make you
nervous?—are with the Greater American Vaudeville
Company. It is to be supposed they sing a little and
dance a little.

The Empire Vaudevillians from the Empire
Theatre, Cleveland, under the direction of L. M. Elrick,
opened their season at the Bastable, Syracuse, Sept. 30.

Vaudevillians Should Take Advantage of this Free Ad. and Send Us Character Photos and Personals

ROUTES OF BURLESQUE

—WHERE THEY ARE PLAYING—

AND VAUDEVILLE SHOWS

Managers of Shows Not Represented in This Column Are Requested to Send in Their Future Dates.

ALL PHOTOGRAPHS WILL BE PUBLISHED FREE.

Circuses, Minstrels and All Miscellaneous Companies Will Have a Place on This Page—News Notes Solicited.

[Managers and agents of all vaudeville and burlesque companies, circuses and side shows of every description are requested to send in their advance dates for this column, and to contribute news paragraphs for publication on the dramatic page. All good photographs, whether of managers or performers, will be published in halftone free of charge. In the case of the latter portraits in character are more desirable.]

Big Sensation (James J. Johnson, Manager), Star Theatre, Cleveland, O., October, 14-20.

Bohemian Burlesquers (Miner & Van, Managers), Court Street Theatre, Buffalo, May 13-Oct. 19.

Bruns & Nina Vaudevilles, Opera House, Ossining, N. Y., October 14-19.

City Sports (Phil Sheridan, Manager), Detroit, Mich., October 14-19.

Dainty Patee Burlesquers (Joe H. Barnes, Manager), Atlanta, Ga., October 14-20.

Dainty Duchess Company (Fred Harvey, Manager), Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 14-19.

Devil's Daughter, Buffalo, N. Y., Indef.

Felton's Vaudeville, Rockford, Ill., Oct. 17-19.

Gay Morning Glories (Sam A. Scribner, Manager), Westminster, Providence, R. I., October 21-26.

High Rollers (Charles E. Taylor, Manager), St. Paul, Minn., October 13-19.

Hyde's Comedians, Washington, D. C., October 14-19.

Innocent Maids (T. W. Dinkins, Manager), Minneapolis, Minn., October 14-19.

Jack's, Sam T. Own Company, Providence, R. I., October 14-19.

Kings and Queens Burlesquers (Harry W. Semon, Manager), Star Theatre, Milwaukee, Wis., Indef.

Lady Africa, Providence, R. I., Indef.

Little Lambs (Harry Morris, Proprietor), St. Louis, Mo., Indef.

Manchester's Crackerjacks (Harry Leon, Business Manager), Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 14-19.

May Howard Extravaganza Company, Unique Theatre, Brooklyn, N. Y., October 21-26.

Merry Maidens Burlesquers, Paterson, N. J., October 14-19.

Moulin Rouge Burlesquers (Fred Rider, Manager), Omaha, Neb., Indef.

New Royals, Clark's (P. S. Clark, Manager), Brooklyn, October 14-19.

Olympic Stock Company, Joplin, Mo., Indef.

Parisian Belles Burlesquers (H. W. Semon), Milwaukee, Wis., Indef.

Ramblers (Ira Troube, Manager), Monumental Theatre, Baltimore, Md., Oct. 14-19.

Rice & Barton's Gaiety Company, Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 14-19.

Rose Hill Folly Company (Rice & Barton, Managers), Boston, Oct. 14-19.

Scribner's Show (Ben Fitchett, Manager), Cleveland, O., Oct. 14-19.

Sheldon and Smith's, en route through the Philippines.

Star Stock Company, Sam T. Jack's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., Indef.

Tropians Burlesque Company (Jess Burns, Manager), Reading, Lancaster and Harrisburg, Pa., October 14-19.

Wilbur-Kirwin Opera Company (W. T. Howell, Manager), Salt Lake City, Indef.

MINSTRELS.

Big City Minstrels (Geo. B. Lowery's), Shenandoah, Pa., Oct. 22.

Culbane, Chase & Weston's (Will E. Culbane, Manager), Lynchburg, Va., October 17-18; Bedford City, 19; Charlottesville, 21; Culpepper, 22; Fredericksburg, 23; Petersburg, 24.

Fields, Al G., Biloxi, Miss., Oct. 17; Mobile, Ala., 19.

Hi Henry's, Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, N. Y., Indef.

Primrose & Dockstader's (Joseph J. Decker, Director), Baltimore, Md., Oct. 14-19.

Quaker City, Philadelphia, Indef.

Richards & Pringle's (Rusco & Holland, Managers), Lampasas, Tex., Oct. 17; San Angelo, 18; Brownwood, 19.

Sun's, Gus, Ottawa, Kan., Oct. 17; Omaha City, 18; Emporia, 19; Council Grove, 21; McPherson, 22; Hutchinson, 23; Larned, 24.

Vogel's Minstrels (John W. Vogel, Manager), Clearfield, Pa., October 21; Punxsutawney, 22; Johnsonburg, 23; Kane, 24.

CIRCUSES

Alton & Graham's New Palace Shows



Photo by Dillhoff Brooklyn N. Y.

RICHARDS.

He is Not a Girl, although He Acts Like One When He is On The Stage.

(Thomas Alton, Manager), Nashville, Ky., October 17; Russellville, 18; Glasgow, 19; Franklin, 21; Gallatin, Tenn., 22; Mt. Pleasant, 23; Athens, Ala., 24.

Bonheur Brothers, Marion, Okla., Oct. 19; Old Augusta, Indef.

Kennedy Brothers' Wild West, Rochester, N. Y., Indef.

Lowande, Tony, on tour in West Indies.

Maguire's Educated Horses, in West Indies.

Pubillones (Santrayo Pubillones, Manager), on tour in Cuba.

Pubillones (Santrayo Pubillones, Manager), Havana, Cuba, Indef.

Trevino's Mexican Circus, on tour in Cuba.

Welsh Bros. Circus, Company No. 2, Buffalo, N. Y., Indef.

Winninger Bros. Shows, Wausau, Wis., October 14-19.

MISCELLANEOUS

Boston Ladies' Symphony Orchestra (Frank W. McKee, Manager), Mendota, Ill., Oct. 17; Sandwick, 18; Baraboo, Wis., 19.

Butler, Helen May, Band (T. J. Leslie Spahn, Manager), Buffalo, N. Y., to November 1.

Christine, Millie, New Orleans, La., Indef.

Flints, The, Burlington, Ia., October 14-19.

Gaskill, Frank W., Carnival and Midway Shows, Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 7-26.

Gilpins, The, Pembina, N. D., Oct. 17-19.

Gleason (Horse Trainer), Toledo, O., Indef.

Hart (Hypnotist), Gaffney, S. C., Oct. 16-19.

Helm's Carnival of Wonders, Joliet, Ill., Oct. 7-12; Peru, Ind., 14-19.

Hermann (Hypnotist), Troy, N. Y., Indef.

Herrmann, the Great (Thurnoer & Gorman, Managers), Seattle, Wash., Oct. 18-19; Portland, Ore., 21-23; Dallas, 24.

Howe, Lenna (No. 1), Buffalo, N. Y., to Oct. 26.

Kellar (Magician), Woonsocket, R. I., October 17; Salem, Mass., 18; Brockton, 19.

Kittie's Band (T. F. J. Power, Manager), Belleville, Kan., Indef.

INTERESTED IN GAME COCKS?

If you are, send at once for the "Police Gazette Cocker's Guide." All information necessary. Price 25 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

Knowles (Hypnotist), McKinney, Tex., Oct. 14-19.

Lowery Bros. New Olympia Shows, Pittsburgh, Pa., Indef.

Maguire's Educated Horses (Art Selby, Manager), Philadelphia, Pa., Indef.

Martens (Hypnotist), Salisbury, Conn., Oct. 14-19.

Mikels, May, Indianapolis, Ind., Indef.

Original Sevengala (Walter C. Mack, Manager), Fredericksburg, Va., Oct. 14-17.

Perkins' Boston Concert Band (Howard Pew, Manager), Atlantic City, N. J., Indef.

Phinney's United States Band (Fred S. Phinney, Manager), Lynchburg, Va., Oct. 15-18.

Quincuplexal (Henry Walsh, Manager), Buffalo, N. Y., Indef.

Richard's Unique Shows, Fulton, Ark., June 10-Indef.

Roving Frank's Gypsy Camp (Frank Hubin, Manager), Atlantic City, N. J., Indef.

Sevengalas, The, Fredericksburg, Pa., Oct. 14-19.

Spence's Anna B. Ladies Orchestra, Lagoona Island, Albany, N. Y., Indef.

Svengalis (John S. Schreyer, Manager), Williamsport, Pa., October 14-19.

Veteran Corps First Regiment Infantry, Maysville Park, Philadelphia, Indef.

Wood (Magician), Dunkirk, N. Y., Oct. 17; Le Roy, 18; Lyons, 19.

Now is the time to place your orders for show printing for the coming season with the Empire City Job Print, Fox Building, Franklin Sq., New York.

TRIED TO FRIGHTEN HIS WIFE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

When an idiotic husband thinks of playing a joke on his wife, which is calculated to frighten her, he wants to be quite sure that she hasn't a gun lying around loose, for even terrified females have been known to shoot wonderfully straight.

This particular man lives in Lincoln, Neb., and he took it into his head to play burglar, just to see how his better half would look upon a midnight intruder. So one night, when he was supposed to be hard at work attending to some unusually important business, he rigged himself out in a suit of old clothes, pasted a false mustache on his upper lip, and sallied forth, looking very disreputable.

When he reached his home he climbed up the front porch, gently opened the shutter of his wife's bedroom and peered in just as she was about to turn out the gas for the night. She wore a nightgown and was ready to retire. The noise he made caused her to turn around, and when she saw an apparent stranger about to enter, she pulled herself together for a steam callopie scream that would alarm the entire neighborhood.

"Please don't come in," she entreated, but even as she spoke her hand was creeping toward the dressing-case drawer. It slipped in quickly, and when she withdrew it, it held a revolver. "I'll give you everything I have," she cried, and then she suddenly wheeled about and began shooting as fast as she could work the gun. The man started back so quickly that he slid down the slanting verandah roof, and he didn't stop going until he reached the ground. He tried to get up, but found that he was helpless, so he lay where he dropped until a policeman, attracted by the shots, came along and found him.

It was a long story he had to tell to the copper, but it



Photo by Feinberg New York

JOSEPH BRUNO.

He has an Orchestra of his own and he Leads it.

finally ended in his being carried into the house. The doctor who was sent for said his arm was dislocated. Burglars who are looking for trouble are requested to visit his house any time he is away. The lady will take care of them.

ABBIE CARLTON.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Abbie Carlton is best described by the word charming. She is with the High Rollers this season, and is doing the principal character work to the complete satisfaction of the management and the boys in front.

BARS AND CAFES

WHICH ARE

POPULAR RESORTS

The Palatial and Famous Cafe Tacon at Havana, Cuba.

FINEST ON THE ISLAND.

Owned by Don Felipe Gonzales and Patronized by Americans.

(No. 186--With Photo.)

In this issue is reproduced a photograph of the interior of one of the handsomest and most popular cafes of Havana, Cuba, the Cafe Tacon. The entire building is in Oriental style and no expense whatever has been spared in the furnishings and fittings. As a result there is no establishment of like character on the island of Cuba which compares with it.

The proprietor is Don Felipe Gonzales, a Spaniard by birth, but who has lived in Havana since 1857. He runs the place with the assistance of two managers, Jose de Mier and Manuel Hallo, and together they have made the place a most popular one.

Connected with the cafe is the Theatre Tacon, the finest and largest on the island, and it is not to be equaled in the United States, having a seating capacity of forty-five hundred.

H. B. SMITH.

[WITH PHOTO.]

H. B. Smith, through his manager, W. A. Sutherland, of 123 North Tenth street, Omaha, Neb., challenges any local man from 122 to 128 pounds.

JOSEPH BRUNO.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Joseph Bruno's orchestra is a good combination of musicians. Bruno is the leader and he knows his business. His office is at 108 East Fourth street, New York city.

CHARLES GUERRIERO.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Charles Guerriero, who is a Brooklyn tennorialist with sporting tendencies, is employed in the shop at 106 Bushwick avenue. He is a clever fellow and very popular.

RICHARDS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

They call him the Great Richards, because he is really a clever youth. He can dance gracefully, sing nicely and entertain an audience in a most charming manner.

MATT CURTIS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Matt Curtis (Glaser), who was at one time a theatrical manager of note, is now a commercial man, representing P. Barnard, of New York. He has been very successful in his new business, and recently was married to Miss Grace Blume, a talented and charming member of Miacos City Club Company.

THIS IS GOOD, EH?

PARIS, Ky., Sept. 30, 1901.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Enclosed is a money order for \$1.10, for which please send me this week's GAZETTE and every week for twelve weeks after. Also send me a "Sporting Annual." Your paper is the only one that helps to build up my boot-black trade. Yours truly, BLAINE WOODARD.

GUS BEZENAH.

[WITH PHOTO.]

According to Harry Wanny, his manager, Gus Bezenah is open to meet any 116-pound man in the world. He is a member of the Bezenah family, of Cincinnati, which has furnished the prize ring with four first-class pugilists. Louis, the eldest brother, was in class A when alive, he has been dead about ten years; Eugene, the eldest of the trio at present, fights at 135-140 pounds; Gus, who by defeating Monroe, claims the 116-pound championship, and Andy, 122 pounds, who has fought thirty-one battles without being defeated.

HOW "KID" SAYERS IS CHAMPION.

[WITH PHOTO.]

I have taken "Kid" Sayers under my management (on a contract) and am now willing to put him against Tommy Feltz, Harry Harris, Morris Rauch, Danny Dougherty, or any man in the world, at 118 pounds at 3 o'clock. I will now illustrate to you how Sayers is the present American champion bantam: He defeated Jack O'Keefe, of St. Louis, in Milwaukee, Wis., last winter in six rounds. O'Keefe afterwards gets the best of Morris Rauch and Clarence Forbes, both of Chicago. Rauch defeated Dan Dougherty, who was looked upon as the champion before he (Rauch) was defeated or bested by O'Keefe; so if you look at it as I do you will look upon Sayers as the master of them all. He is only nineteen years old and is nearly six feet tall, and is as clever and shifty as any man in the business. He is a descendant of the old-time fighter, Tom Sayers. Yours very truly, HARRY KLING, Care of Hotel Plister, Milwaukee, Wis.

A GREAT GUIDE

The "Police Gazette Bartender's Guide" for 1901 will give you the information you are looking for. The price is only 25 cents, postpaid. A mine of information.

This is the Advance Route Page. Is Yours In? If Not Send It In At Once, It Will be Published Free



Photo by Flynn Co., Washington.

STETSON AND FORRESTER.

THEY ARE COMEDY SKETCH ARTISTS--HE IS ECCENTRIC AND SHE IS PRETTY--THAT'S ALL.



Photo by Greene Warren Pa.

LILLIAN MAYNARD.

SHE ISN'T A TYPEWRITER--THAT'S ONLY A BLUFF--SHE'S AN ACTRESS AND CAN DANCE.



Photo by Bell, Washington.

OLIVE.

SHE'S A JUGGLER, AND IS ABOUT THE BEST FEMALE PERFORMER IN HER LINE OF BUSINESS.



Photo by Altman, New York.

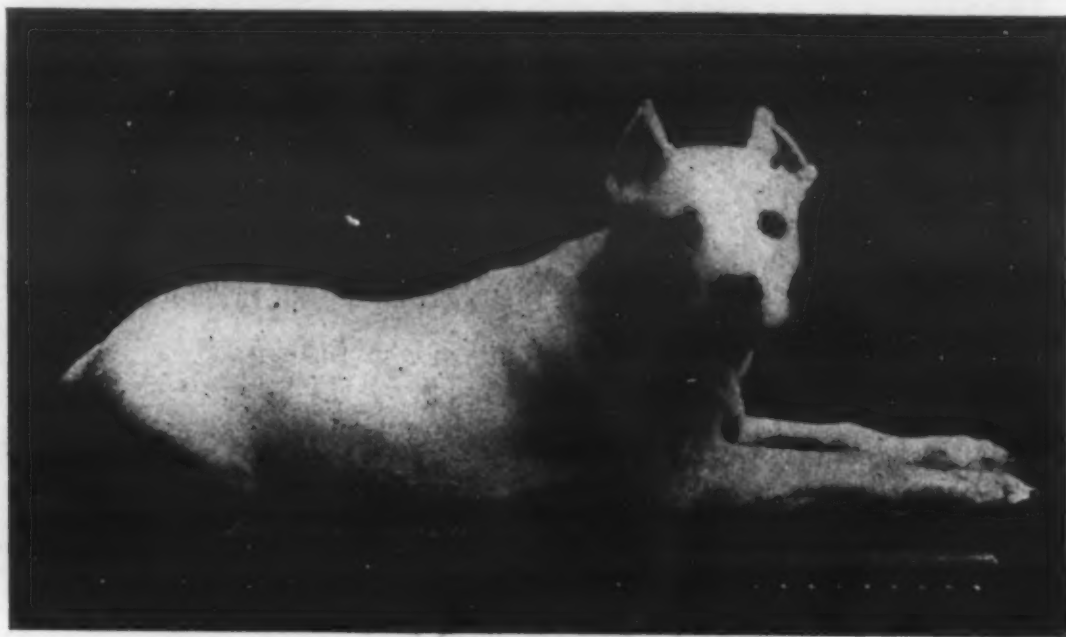
THE THREE GRACES.

GERTRUDE SAWYER, FLOSSIE HUGHES AND DORA PARKER, THREE TALENTED, HANDSOME AND BUXOM BURLESQUERS.



BUMMER.

A FAMOUS DOG OF PENDLETON, ORE., OWNED BY T. T. NELSEN, A BUSINESS MAN OF THAT CITY.



BEAVER.

A CRACK BULLDOG OF HARTFORD CITY, IND., OWNED BY HARVE PHILLIPS, A PROMINENT SPORTING SALOONKEEPER.



Photo by Miller, Peoria.

BELLE AND TONY GILMORE.

TEAM OF COMEDY SKETCH ARTISTS WHO DANCE AND GIVE IMITATIONS.



Photo by Feinberg, New York.

AL EMMETT FOSTELL.

VETERAN DUTCH COMEDIAN NOW A VAUDEVILLE AGENT.



Photo by Cochran, Springfield.

HARCOURT AND MAY.

THEY ARE BUCK DANCERS AND THEY DO AN INTERESTING SKETCH.



A COMEDIAN BAND.

THE BOYS ARE MEMBERS OF COMPANY G, EIGHTH INFANTRY, SANTA CRUZ, P. I., AND THE INSTRUMENTS ONCE BELONGED TO NATIVE INSURGENT MUSICIANS.



ALBERT P. DE ROSA.

TONSORIAL ARTIST OF 543 ELIZABETH AVE. ELIZABETH, N. J.

BILLY THE KID'S

---HOW THE NOTORIOUS OUTLAW BROKE JAIL---

DASH FOR LIBERTY

Thrilling and Sensational Story of the Escape From Prison and the Subsequent Useless Pursuit of the Outlaw.

PLAYED THE PIANO WHILE THE HOUSE BURNED.

An Armed Posse Was Waiting for Him to Come Out and When He Got Ready He Made a Break for Freedom and Was Never Headed.

The desperado who gained notoriety under the sobriquet of Billy the Kid always makes a good subject for a story, and the following hitherto unpublished tale is told by one of the leading citizens of Hope, Ind.:

"Billy was in the Lincoln county jail, New Mexico, at the time," he said. "Pat Garret, the sheriff, was away at the time, but the scaffold from which Billy was to hang in two days had already been erected. Jim, one of his guards, took a great deal of pains (and pleasure) to remind him that it would soon be 'all off.' Many times Jim had warned the Kid, saying: 'If you make a break to get out of these walls I'll give you the full contents of this shotgun.'"

"Don't be too sure," Billy would reply. "You might get the lead."

"Leaving the other guard in charge of the prisoner one day, Jim went off downtown to the restaurant to get his dinner. Billy called the guard's attention to something in the yard below, and when the latter turned to look Billy hit him a stunning blow on the head with his handcuffs, and then, pulling the guard's six-shooter, shot him dead. After this deed he took Jim's double-barrel from the corner of the cell, stepped to the window and awaited Jim's return. When the latter came within a few yards of the door Billy called out: 'Hello, Jim! Here's those buckshot you wanted me to have. Guess I'll give them to you.' And he did."

"Some of the town people heard the shot and rushed to the jail. Many of them were Billy's sympathizers. The rest seemed dazed. Billy ordered his shackles filed off. Nobody dared refuse. He then went into the sheriff's arsenal and helped himself to a pair of Colt's forty-five caliber, and, selecting one of the sheriff's ponies from the stables, rode out of the town in a walk."

"At the end of the next day Garret returned to Lincoln. He was furious and swore because Billy had got away."

"A large reward was offered for him—\$20,000 for him alive, \$10,000 for him dead. Garret gathered together a half dozen of his deputies (I was one of them), and the next morning we rode out of Lincoln headed toward the Pecos valley."

"The Kid's trail had become too cold to be followed, but we had information that he had been seen on the Pecos not far from Roswell. That night we camped twenty miles from the Pecos. After we had eaten a lunch of chille and beans that the cook had warmed over from dinner Garret lit his pipe and began to map out the campaign against the Kid. Now, the outlaw had many followers, and it was quite probable that he had a small gathering around him at the time. None of us were anxious to give the gang an opportunity to shoot at us. Billy was a dead shot. Garret said: 'Boys, I'm not figuring on taking him alive. I'll be well satisfied with him dead. We might get him alive if we could run onto him while he's asleep, but it's not likely we'll catch him slumbering.'"

"Wilcox, the youngest of the party, spoke. 'Pat, I've come to the conclusion that it is Billy's intention to round up all his forces and fight his way through to the Panhandle of Texas.'"

"Listen," whispered Pat. "What's that coming down the canyon?"

"I dashed a bucket of water on the fire and we hurried behind some large boulders on the south side of the canyon. We got our Winchesters ready for action and awaited results."

"There's about a hundred of 'em," whispered Sam Walters."

"They were not coming very fast on account of the rocks and darkness. When the leader of the party was almost even with us Garret recognized the voice of Bacca, a deputy sheriff from Socorro county, and so we hailed him. There were a few less than a hundred in the party and they were hunting for the same game that we were. Bacca told Garret that a Mexican, Jose Montana, had brought word about 3 o'clock that afternoon that the Kid and some of his followers were celebrating his timely escape from prison in a large adobe house about thirty miles north of us. A halfbreed Mexican had converted a part of the adobe into a saloon, and was selling snake-bite whiskey to the miners who had recently struck pay dirt on the Pinneasco, a small mountain stream. Bacca and Garret then held a short consultation in low voices, and we were ordered to put our horses under saddle immediately. In ten minutes we were ready to start. Pat's horse was noticed to stagger and act stupid. He had eaten loco (crazy) weeds, a plant familiar to all western people. Bacca had two extra mounts, and he offered Pat his choice. We were soon on the move. We had to move cautiously on account of the darkness and roughness of the canyon. It was 11 o'clock before we got out of the foothills. We made excellent time after reaching the plains, and struck up an eight-mile gait, keeping all the time the majestic White mountains on our left. By 2 o'clock in the morning we were within three miles of the adobe that was supposed to contain Billy

and his daredevils. It was decided by the two leaders to rest until 4 o'clock. Accordingly we dismounted, ungirted our saddles and used them for pillows."

"It was nearly 6 when we partly surrounded the adobe. It was certainly a natural fortification, as most such houses are. There were two heavy doors and one window. We were cautioned not to approach on the window side; it was too good an outlet for bullets. Quiet reigned on the inside until two of our horses let out loud snorts, and then we could hear them stirring within. They were soon ready to resist attack."

"Garret made himself heard and ordered Billy to surrender, but Billy said he didn't think it was the proper time. Bacca sent a Mexican to the roof to dig away the dirt that covered the brush, and to set fire to the place. Billy's delicate sense of hearing soon detected the noise and he guessed the meaning of it. He waited till the Mexican was ready to strike the match, then called out in Spanish: 'I guess that'll do,' and he sent a bullet through the poor Mexican's heart. The latter rolled to the ground dead. Part of a horse blanket was then wrapped round a stone and saturated with oil, to which we set fire and then tossed on top of the adobe. It was soon ablaze in good earnest."

"The nerve of the young outlaw was remarkable, and probably without parallel. While the building was burning he actually played the 'Arkansas Traveler' and other lively airs on the piano. He kept up the music until it was uncomfortably hot, and then retreated to the rear of the house. Just when it looked that he would surely be burned with the house, the large door flew open and Billy and his gang dashed out on their horses, shooting with deadly effect into our ranks as they came. Many of our party had dismounted. Horses and men were thrown into confusion. We opened fire. Their first two men fell dead; two more were mortally wounded, and two horses were killed. Billy was the last one out. He rode like the wind, firing at us as he went. None of our bullets took enough effect to stop him in his wild ride. We pursued him, but rider and horse proved too many for us. Soon after



Photo by White, New York.

FONSO.

One of Claude Alvieni's Very Clever Male Pupils as a Soubrette.

reaching the mountains they disappeared from view. His trail was lost a little more than half way up."

"Our party had six killed and six wounded. The third finger of my left hand was taken off by a bullet."

"The next we heard of Billy he was stealing cattle in the Black Mountains not far from Silver City."

"About one year after our chase, Billy met his death from a bullet fired in the dark by Pat Garret."

"Pat had never given up the hope of capturing the daring outlaw, so when he heard that Billy had taken up a temporary abode in the house of a certain Pete Maxwell, a Mexican half-breed, with the charms of whose daughter Billy had become enamored, Pat went after him."

"Whether or not it was because Pete disapproved of Billy's infatuation or whether it was because he hoped to share in the reward for Billy's capture, is not known, but it is known that Pete assisted Garret into his house and gave him a hiding place in his bedroom."

"Late that same night when the Kid and Maxwell's daughter returned from some neighborhood carousal, the Kid stopped at Maxwell's door and asked: 'Who was that man who was here late this evening?'"

"It's him," whispered Pete to his bedfellow, who was crouching, gun in hand, ready to fire."

"The first shot was deadly. Billy fell to the ground grasping in his right hand his faithful revolver, whose last shot, aimed with his dying fingers, buried a fierce bullet in Pat's pillow."

"Pat still has that bullet."

A COMEDIAN BAND.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Here is the letter which came with the photograph of the band, which is reproduced on another page:

"Enclosed find a picture of a detachment of Company G, Eighth United States Infantry, now stationed at Santa Cruz, Philippine Islands. Our object in sending you this photo is this: One day Thomas Welsh, otherwise known as 'Jack Hawkshaw,' the famous de-



Photo by Scott, Chicago.

ABBIE CARLTON.

Plays Principal Character Parts with the High Rollers Company.

tective; and 'Chappy' King were out for a walk near Calamba, when they surrounded a barrio and captured the instruments of a Goo-Goo band. Then they returned to camp and gathered enough of the boys together to make up the band, which is now known as 'Company G's Own.' As for the Drum Major, he defies competition. He is not only a No. 1 with his bamboo baton, but can go through the same manoeuvres with a bottle of Schlitz just as well. No wonder he is so thin—always worrying where the next is coming from. We remain yours very respectfully, THOMAS WELSH, CHAPPY KING."

WHAT PHOTOGRAPH IS THIS?

A photograph of fifteen men, each holding a pigeon, has been received. In the background is a sign, "Cleveland District of the N. F. of A. H. P. F." Who are they?

HARCOURT AND MAY.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Frank Harcourt and Fannie May are a couple of well known performers in vaudeville. They do a sketch in which they introduce some very clever buck dancing.

THE GILMORES.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The Gilmares, Tony and Belle, are a pair of clever entertainers, who are producing a sketch known as "Not in Town," in which they introduce singing, dancing and burlesque imitations.

BEAVER.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Beaver is said to be the best bred English bulldog in the city of Hartford, Ind. He is owned by Harve Phillips, an Upland saloonkeeper, who will probably put him in the pit as soon as he has trained him.

BUMMER.

[WITH PHOTO.]

T. T. Nelson, who is a prominent wagonmaker of Pendleton, Ore., owns "Bummer," and he has refused many big offers for him. "Bummer" is a military dog who has seen service.

FUN ON THE MIDWAY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The Midway of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, N. Y., is a great place to visit, and some very lively scenes are enacted there, but they are tame in comparison to the high old times the people of the Midway have when the show is closed and the grounds are deserted. The artist, who knows as much about Midways as any man in or out of the business, has drawn a couple of pictures which are reproduced on page 9 of this issue. He says they are the real things in the way of Spanish-American life. The fandango, of course, is very popular, and if they gamble a bit, who can blame them."

ASSAULTED GUARD

WITH KNIFE AT

M'KINLEY'S TOMB

A Sensational Night Attack at Canton, Ohio.

PROWLER FIRED UPON.

Supposed to Be a Plot to Blow Up the President's Remains.

An attack was recently made upon the tomb of the late President McKinley at Canton, O., which has created a sensation, not only in the State but throughout the entire country. Since the interment there has been seventy soldiers on guard. They are detailed from Fort Wayne, Ind. The other night one of them attempted to fire a shot at what he took to be a prowler about the vault, but the aim of his weapon was diverted, he says, by another prowler who came from a different direction and struck the rifle, at the same time thrusting a knife into the guard's abdomen and penetrating his overcoat and blouse. The first man, according to the guard, carried a small white package in his right hand and something that glistened like a polished weapon in the other. The second man wore a mask over his face. Lieut. Ashbridge, the officer of the day, was on duty less than a hundred feet away, in front of the vault, and he is said to have reached the top within five seconds after he heard the shot, but when he arrived the guard was at the foot of the slope in which the vault is built, whither he rolled after the assault, and the prowlers were making their escape with a good lead.

Others of the company were attracted by the report of the rifle, but reached the scene too late to be of any assistance except to participate in the search made of the cemetery and to increase the guard for the night. Military regulations prevent either the officers or the men from discussing the matter for publication, and Capt. Biddle, who is in command, declined to be quoted. The story as learned from reliable and authoritative sources is as follows:

Private Deprend was on duty as guard at the top of the vault, a ledge of ground some twenty or thirty feet higher than the plot in front of the vault, protecting the approaches from sides and rear. About 7:30, he says, he saw the face of a man hiding behind a tree some forty feet away. He watched the tree and the face closely for about twenty minutes, and when the man, at 7:50, went to another tree, ten feet nearer, he challenged him and demanded to know who he was. No answer was given but the fellow started to come still closer. The challenge was repeated with upraised gun aimed to take effect in the body of the approaching man. It was fired, but into the air, another man having approached from behind a tree at the side and caught the weapon. When the shot was fired the first man took to his heels, and the second, according to the guard's story, made a lunge for him with a knife or similar weapon, striking him on the right side of the abdomen. The thrust inflicted a bruise on the body, the force of the blow having been spent in passing through the heavy overcoat and blouse. The guard was thrown down in the scuffle and rolled over the hillside to the front of the vault.

Lieut. Ashbridge hurried up the hill from in front of the vault and others hurried from their quarters, on hearing the shot, but the intruders made good their escape.

Deprend has been in the company about four months and during that time he is said to have made a good record and high standing with his officers. The object of the intruders is not known. Stories are related in camp of strangers about the vault who said: "Lots of people would like to see this whole thing blown up."

While no one knows what the motive of the attack upon the guard, or what the man behind the tree had in his package, the theory is advanced that it was an attempt to blow up the vault in which the dead President lies. Military men agree that it looks as if that was the intention.

Capt. Biddle, commanding, has put extra guards on duty, and the entire company of seventy five men is ready to turn out at any alarm.

FONSO.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Fonso is a boy wonder in skirts, and the beauty of his work lies in the fact that he can do straight male specialties as well as impersonations of soubrettes or toe dancers. He is a recent graduate of Alvieni's school at the Grand Opera House, New York city, where more fine dancers have been turned out than at any place in the country."

M'KINLEY SOUVENIRS

A few more of those handsome halftone supplements, on satin-finish white paper, of the murdered President; all ready for framing. Mailed carefully in a tube to any address, 10 cents.

FINE SPORTING PHOTOS

George McFadden, Frank Erne and Terry McGovern for 25 cents, or any other three you may select, \$1.00 buys thirteen of them.

The Police Gazette Bartender's Guide, The Dog Pit, The Cocker's Guide, 25c. each. All are Authentic

WHITE-WINGED COLUMBIA WINS

THE HISTORIC AMERICA'S CUP IN GREATEST OF YACHTING DUELS

Sir Thomas Lipton's Fleet Challenger, the Shamrock II, Loses
by the Narrowest Margin Ever Recorded.

ALL RECORDS BROKEN IN THE SECOND MEETING.

The Irish Boat Conceded by all to be the Fastest Yacht Ever Sent From Across
Seas to Win the Famous Old Cup.

Within the recollection of man there have never been any races sailed like the second and third sea duels of 1901, between the Columbia and Shamrock II, and it is not exaggeration to say that the youngest babe in the present generation will not live to see its like again. On the third day two yachts, so nearly alike in model and sail plan that they might be taken as twins fathered by one marine architect, raced on a thirty-mile course and crossed the finish line so nearly together that it was almost impossible to tell immediately which was the victor. This was after a race in the mightiest of all arenas, the open sea, in which the contestants were at times more than three miles apart, but through the skill of their masters drew together again until they were together at the final goal. Amazement has been expressed at the closeness of a horse race, in which the difference between the racers was expressed in fifths of seconds, but the final race between Shamrock and Columbia was the first time in any sort of contest in which time is the standard that the calculation of the average divided the seconds into fifteenths.

Time allowance gave the race to the American champion. Actual sailing gave it to the challenger. Captain Barr of Columbia was outgeneraled at the start and beaten at the outer mark. His work on the way back was not so brilliant as in the first race to windward, or the second over the triangular course, but at all times it was masterful.

But whatever error of judgment he may have made it did not detract from the beauty of the race. It may have taken Captain Sycamore a little too long to discover all the craftiness of Charlie Barr, but he got to it at last and finally equaled Barr at his own game.

Of all the races for the coveted trophy not one in any way approached in excitement and interest and in the display of rare skill that which finished the races for 1901. The marvelous closeness of the finish was, of course, the feature, but the manner in which it came about and the skill displayed by both captains from the moment the preparatory gun was fired until the finish gun announced that the cup had not been lifted sent the blood tingling through every vein and artery.

In one of the finest contests ever sailed by sloop yachts for the America's cup, the Columbia beat, in a blow, Lipton's challenger, Shamrock II., for the second time, on October 3. The challenging boat was beaten over a thirty-mile course by 2 minutes and 52 seconds actual time and 3 minutes and 35 seconds corrected time. It was a record breaking race, so far as sloops or cutters were concerned in a cup contest. The time of the winner was 3 hours, 13 minutes and 18 seconds.

It was a most interesting race from start to finish, the Columbia winning on her merit as a speedier boat and through the handling she received at hands of Captain Barr.

Columbia had not arrived at the starting point when the preparatory gun was fired, but at the time was less than a mile inshore running out before the breeze with sheets off, making lively paces to catch up with the Shamrock, which had all sail set and working into position before the preparatory gun was heard.

The start was intensely interesting. Out at the lightship the wind piped fresh, covering the water with whitecaps as far as the eye could see. Both yachts heading up to the wind, hoisted mainsails and sent up the head sails in stops. Captain Barr set the club topsail on Columbia at 10:15, a mile inshore of the lightship.

The start brought out some close work between defender and challenger, the latter having a commanding position when the Columbia came out to try conclusions in jockeying.

Close was the maneuvering when the warning gun boomed out from the committee boat, Columbia drawing out to leeward of the line and also to lee of Shamrock. The challenger had the best of the start of the two from the fact that Sycamore drew his boat close up under the stern of the committee boat, wedging her to a berth well up to windward of the line. Captain Barr did not elect to send the Columbia across the line when the starting gun was fired, for the sole reason that if he did so the defender would have to be under the lee of the challenger, and too close to that boat in crossing.

Once away on the broad reach to the first turn, both yachts with sheets off, the wind, in fitful puffs, struck the pair every few minutes, laying them over bodily with large patches of their weather underbodies rolled up above the water's edge.

Away they went, tearing through the water at speed that was truly remarkable, for none but the fastest steamers of the accompanying fleet made any pretense of keeping up with them.

On the way out to the mark Shamrock seemed to take the wind puffs first, and though carrying a baby topsail against an intermediate one on the Columbia, she laid over to the puffs flatter than the defender. In the spanking breeze, with the white foam of the quarter wash disappearing astern in the wake of each

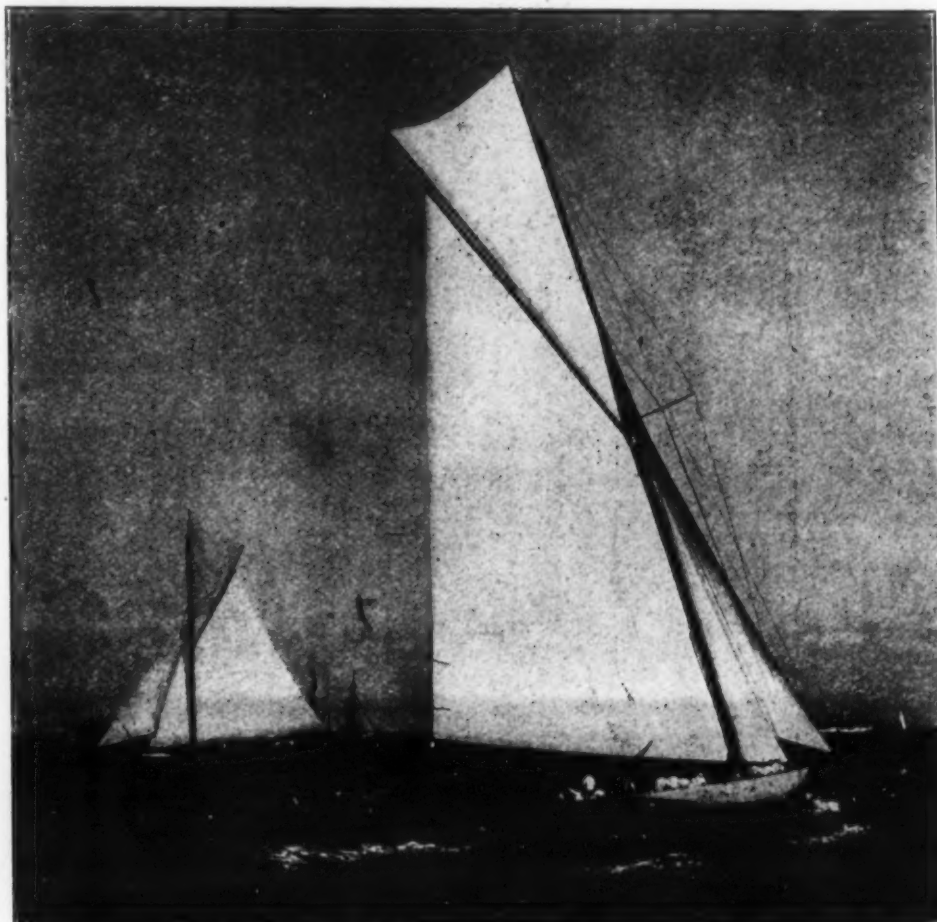
racer, the crafts were held to their work stiffly and it was wonderful that everything held snugly aloft without a rope yarn being carried away.

Without the least pitching motion on the broad reach over the first leg the Shamrock led the Columbia, with Columbia making gains, if not very fast, at least steady. Shamrock held her lead at the first and second stakes of the course, although the Columbia had gained on her each leg of the triangle.

Remarkable was the Columbia's performance once she rounded the second stake.

Unlike the Shamrock, when she turned the mark, she tacked round it instead of hauling on the wind on the starboard tack as did the challenger.

At this point the Shamrock led the Columbia by about



HEADING FOR HOME.

The Columbia Shakes Off Her Irish Rival and Does a Little Clever Windward Work.

three-hundred yards, and the American boat seemed to settle down to business. It was a windward beat, but the Yankee made it, passing Lipton's pride, and finishing by an easy margin amid the cheering of the people on the excursion fleet and tooting of the whistles.

Sir Thomas Lipton was a much disappointed man, for it was what he had called Shamrock's weather.

Third Race.

If the second race was a hair-splitting finish, then no name has been invented that would describe the last race of the series, which was won by Columbia, and which lost Sir Thomas the chance of getting the coveted cup this year. The Yankee boat beat the challenger by a margin of 41 seconds, corrected time. The green boat sailed the course two seconds faster than the white racer.

So close was the finish that the spectators aboard the excursion fleet never knew until they got ashore where the regatta committee was in doubt.

The difference in the time of the finish of one yacht over the other is one-fifteenth of a second a mile, unprecedented in the history of yachting in any country in the world. No horses ever ran or trotted, nor have any human beings ever contested for records in speed in which such an average has been made. The race was in a true steady wind, in which neither contestant was favored by chance. The course was a run down the wind and then a beat back.

It was a great sight after it was all over. Immediately after taking in her headsails Columbia, following the time-honored custom, put out two American flags from the end of her spreaders and another from her towering masthead. All the fleet broke out the national colors, and J. Pierpont Morgan's Corsair, anchored alongside the Erin, inside the Horseshoe, flew flags from forward and main truck taffrail and peaks. All the revenue cutters in the patrol fleet

dipped their colors as they passed the white-hulled victor.

Sir Thomas Lipton had set his heart on victory, and believed that it was within his grasp. He believed—not too strongly—that he would win in the first race, and the splendid showing his yacht made strengthened his belief that he would win in the second. He was not far from fact then, for Shamrock had proved herself a wonder. When it came to the third his confidence was greater than at any time, either two years ago or since he issued the second challenge.

Wind and wave were as propitious for the racers as on the day before. The promised blow from the north-west came briskly and steadily, and, as on the day of the triangular race, the offshore breeze knocked down the sea and gave the ideal sailing ground—a surface broken with white caps, but no heaving swells or long rolls. The wind was blowing at about eleven miles an hour at 9 o'clock in the morning, and this force was kept up well into the afternoon—for an autumnal blow from any quarter between north and west does not die with the setting of the sun, as breezes from the east and south do in late summer and early fall.

There was a healthful, invigorating chill in the air that brought roses to the cheeks of the fair yachtswomen in the excursion fleet and put new strength and spirit into the crews of both racers, for it was realized that there was one more chance to win and lose, and that every effort must be put forth—on the one hand to capture the cup, and on the other to keep it.

The keenest possible interest had been taken by every Jack tar in the crew of the Columbia and Shamrock in the outcome of the series, and all were keyed up to concert pitch. Barr's men knew they had the ablest and most dangerous opponent that ever challenged for the Cup. Had Columbia been defeated in the last race—as she so nearly was—it might have meant the possible loss of the trophy, for it would have proved Shamrock's speed and stability in a twelve-knot breeze.

This was the way her crew looked at it, and that is why every man put up his month's wages on the night before on the result of the last race. All were sure beyond the shadow of a doubt that their boat would win.

The month's wages of forty-seven men were pooled and a commissioner selected to get the best odds ob-

tainable. He put up something like \$1,500 at odds of 6 to 4 on Columbia.

But the challenger's crew was not her only support. The splendid exhibition by Shamrock in her first race and in the unfinished triangular race brought hundreds of admirers to her standard. In the great excursion fleet that went down the bay there were thousands who had been adherents of Captain Barr because they believed he would win, but changed their faith after the plucky exhibition by the skipper of the challenger and the steady improvement he made each day in her handling.

It did not seem possible—taking October, 1899, as a criterion—that two good racing days could come so close together, or that anything more exciting than what had taken place could by any possibility take place again. A difference of three minutes in a yacht race of thirty miles is close enough to suit the most exacting sharp on the seaboard, and there was no hope that anything like the previous day's performance would be repeated.

BLOW OVER THE HEART.

It looked in the ninth round of the fight as if Andy Walsh, of Brooklyn, would win over Jimmy Handler, of Newark, at the Empire Athletic Club, Hartford, Conn., on October 4, but Referee Willis, of New Britain, called the bout a draw. Walsh was, in the opinion of many, entitled to the decision, as he had an apparent advantage in nearly every round, and in three rounds he had Handler very groggy.

In the ninth Andy dealt his opponent a terrible straight left over the heart and Handler was apparently done for. He stood motionless to catch his breath and then dropped to avoid a knockout. He took the count of nine, and although Walsh swung left and right he was unable to put him out. The fighting was fierce in the twentieth. Handler was badly cut up and Walsh did not have a mark.

ABOUT SPORTS OF ALL SORTS.

Newsy Briefs Concerning Men of Note
All Over the Country.

The Giants have won but one game in Pittsburgh this season. Matthewson was the pitcher.

John Piening, the butcher boy, has returned from Europe where he met and defeated some of the best wrestlers.

It is said an offer of \$20,000 has been refused for Dan Patch, 2:34½. Myron McHenry has a good one in this fellow.

Jimmy Michael, the midget cyclist, has left for Paris, France, where he will meet the French cracks. Floyd McFarland accompanied him.

Pitcher Gene Wright, who is claimed by the Cleveland Club of the American League, turns out to be under contract to the Brooklyn Club.

Tommy Britton, who developed the trotter, Tommy Britton, 2:06½, died at Lexington, Ky., recently at the ripe old age of seventy-six.

Andy Welch believes harness racing can be made to pay at Cincinnati and will give two meetings next year, one in July, the other in September.

The distemper has cost owners a lot of money this year. The disease has been prevalent all the season, and many good horses have been knocked out.

Eleena, 2:08 3-4, the great stake mare of 1901, is retired for the season after having earned about \$20,000 for her owner, the Hon. Frank Jones, Portsmouth, N. H.

It looks as if the Southern League of 1902 will be made up of the following cities: Nashville, Memphis, Chattanooga, New Orleans, Birmingham, Atlanta, Mobile and Montgomery.

The American jockey, Tarak, is still well ahead in the Austro-Hungarian list of winning jockeys, with a total of sixty-five successes as against fifty-two by his nearest opponent.

Joe Goddard has "reneged" on his offer to bet that he would cover 400 miles in the six days' race. His bet was accepted and the money posted in the hands of a well-known bookie but Goddard has refused to "make good."

Rumors are afloat that Jesse Burkett of the St. Louis Club has been signed by the American. In Philadelphia recently Burkett is said to have told the blencherites that they would never again see him in a game at Philadelphia Park.

The Abbot's mile in 2:04 1-4 at Terre Haute was not reassuring to the admirers of the Chimes gelding. Many well-informed horsemen believe the hard mile the ex-champion went at Brighton so soon after the distemper, killed him for this year.

A. C. Bostwick, by his performance at smashing all automobile records, now has a rival in Albert Champion, a professional chauffeur, who proposes to beat all motor-cycle records and incidentally to throw Mr. Bostwick's performance into the shade.

Johnnie Reiff, the little American jockey, will not ride in England next season, for he is making arrangements to ride for a wealthy horseman in France. His action is largely due to the action of the English racing officials in ruling his brother, Lester, off the turf, which he feels is unjust.

Tenny and Doyle have more assists to their credit in proportion to chances than any other National league first basemen. Tenny has the most actual assists and easily leads in this respect, probably on account of being left-handed so that he can whip the ball down to second base quicker than his fellows.

Another gigantic Turkish wrestler, prepared to play ball with Tom Jenkins, Ernest Roeder or any other knight of the mat who may have the temerity to tackle him, is expected to arrive in New York soon. His name is Mehmet Neclad. He is 6 feet 2 inches in height, weighs 220 pounds, and is only 22 years of age.

Burkett, Heldrick, Delehanty, Keeler, Hartzell, Crawford, Sheppard, Wagner, Flicke, Beaumont, Clarke, Wallace, Kelley, Thomas, Daly, Doheny, G. Davis, Demontreville, Hamilton, Bransfield, Leach, P. Donovan, Wolverton and McFarland are the 300 hitters of the National League, ranking in the order named.

Clark Griffith is out with a proposition to wager a season's salary—something like \$4,500—that a team of American League players Griffith and Connie Mack have selected can beat a team picked from the National League in a series of games. Griffith names himself, Young, McGinnity and Fraser as pitchers; Sullivan, Clarke and Powers, catchers; Isbell, first base; Lajoie, second base; Collins, third base; Conroy, shortstop, and Jones, Stahl and McCarthy in the outfield.

The athletic games under sanction of the A. A. U., at the Inter-State Fair at Louisville, Ky., were made notable by the breaking of the world's record for hammer-throw by Flanagan of the Irish-American Athletic Club of New York. He threw the hammer 170 feet ½ inch. The previous record of 169 feet 4 inches was held by him. Flanagan also broke the world's record in the discus throw. He made 119.6 feet. His previous record was 118 feet 6 inches, which was the record.

DOBBS AND MILLER DRAW.

Bobby Dobbs, the colored lightweight, and Herman Miller fought twenty rounds to a draw at Baltimore, Md., the other night. Miller received considerable punishment and was badly cut up, while Dobbs did not suffer to any extent. The decision of the referee did not meet with the approval of the spectators.

FOR DOG FANCIERS

"The Dog Plot," price 25 cents, will tell you all you want to know regarding dogs. It contains the rules, too. Send to this office.

FIGHTERS AND THEIR RECORDS
All the champions to date, with portraits, in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1901. Price, 10 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

Good Photographs of Sporting Events Are Published in the Police Gazette Free of Charge



TRIED TO FRIGHTEN HIS WIFE.

IT WAS A PRACTICAL JOKE CONCEIVED BY A HUSBAND OF LINCOLN, NEB., AND IT WAS FUNNY UNTIL SHE REACHED FOR A GUN AND OPENED FIRE.



FUN ON THE MIDWAY.

HOW THE MEXICAN AND SPANISH-AMERICAN SENORS AND SENORITAS AT BUFFALO ENJOY THEMSELVES WITH FANDANGO AND PLAY.

JIM JEFFRIES AND GUS RUHLIN

—FOR THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP—

GETTING READY TO FIGHT

Dave Sullivan Will Have To Redeem Himself Before He Gets a Chance At Champion Terry McGovern.

LOOKS BAD AGAIN FOR BOXING IN CHICAGO.

Dan McLeod Deserves More Recognition—Sir Thomas Lipton a Courageous Sportsman—Colored Championship Goes to Denver Ed. Martin.

Strange as it may seem there is little if any interest being taken in the forthcoming battle in California. The date of the affair is only a few weeks off, and even in localities contiguous to the battle-ground nobody seems to be interested enough in it to exploit it, and if it results in a huge failure I shall not be at all surprised. Perhaps the excuse of this apathetic feeling may be found in the growing belief that most of the fights held under the auspices of the California clubs are not as much on the level as they should be. I know this feeling existed in connection with the recent affair between Walcott and Gardner. A correspondent, whose name for obvious reasons need not be given, in writing to me regarding the existing condition of affairs in San Francisco touches upon the public sentiment as follows:

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 27, 1901.
DEAR SIR—Eight thousand of the gullible public got the "hooks" put into them to-night at Mechanics Pavilion. George Gardner and Joe Walcott wrestled for twenty rounds; half-nelsons and hammerlocks were used freely. The Barbadoes wonder got the decision. It was all cut and dried. Gardner loses nothing, financially. The purse will be divided even.

Gardner is also promised a rake-off from the Walcott-Carter go, which, it seems, goes on the bills next. Boxing was on the boom since the Gardner-Carter bout. It has now got a black eye that can't be leached for some time to come. Walcott several times gave Gardner the signal to let up. It brought a storm of hisses from the audience. The people who have been managing fights here recently are in disrepute with the fight-going public after to-night's gold-brick prodigy. Several sporting writers told me they feared it would doom the Jeffries-Ruhlin go.

If that is a reflex of how the fight-loving people of San Francisco voice the situation then, indeed, it would be wise for Jeffries and Ruhlin to defer their meeting until a more satisfactory condition prevails, or else look for some more congenial place in which to do their fighting. Both men are training as if their very lives depended upon winning, and the public can expect to see a good fight if the promoters themselves do not let their avaricious greed inspire them to "knock" the affair themselves.

After the lambasting which "Kid" Broad administered to Dave Sullivan I don't think the little Irishman will be quite so eager for a turn up with Terry McGovern as he pretended to be several weeks ago, when he said he had long been anxious to face the champion, and the day after Dan Creedon and Marvin Hart boxed he went to Cincinnati and deposited a forfeit to bind a match with the Brooklynite. Before fighting Broad Sullivan said he was confident of his ability to put up a winning battle with the Brooklyn wonder. What he thinks now about the matter would make interesting reading. He has been four-flushing at McGovern ever since Terry came into prominence, but displayed more wisdom than fighting ability in just keeping out of range when a crisis was reached. On the best form he ever showed he never in my opinion was the equal of the young Brooklynite, and despite his recent utterances he will have to "show me."

All plans looking toward a revival of boxing in Chicago have been abandoned. Only the other day the cal promoters believed they had things all "readied" for action and proceeded to influence Mayor Harrison to veto the Thompson boxing ordinance when it comes up for final disposition, but this the Mayor declined to do, and his action and incidental utterances pretty well disposed of the expectation of those who figured on more lenient treatment.

"There will not be any more boxing in Chicago in the future than there has been in the past few months," announced the Mayor. "The police will stop all contests. Of course, we will not go into private clubs to see what is going on there any more than we would go into a man's house to see if his children were using boxing gloves. But there will be no public boxing."

Perhaps the suggestion embodied in the Mayor's remarks about private clubs may furnish an excuse for several battles in private, but there isn't enough in those affairs to justify the expenditure of time and money, to say nothing of the risk of an enforced sojourn in the county "strong-box," and the most enterprising promoters are willing to pass them up.

While I was in Buffalo a few days ago I had a chat with Dan McLeod, whom I candidly believe is the best all-around wrestler in America to-day. The little Scot has been on the carpet with men of all shapes and sizes and only recently was "carded" for a match with Tom Jenkins, but the latter conveniently wrenched his shoulder five days before the affair was to be decided and called it off. The injury was not so severe, however, as to prevent Jenkins from making another match with Rooney, the Chicago gripman, leaving McLeod and McKenny, the promoter of the Buffalo enterprise, in the lurch. McLeod is anxious to appear in a match in New York city, but his inability to get Ernest Roeber (the only man who would draw here) to do business, precludes the likelihood of such a thing. Roeber apparently prefers to engage in suspicious looking affairs with foreigners like Nourouhah, Pons and Beck Olsen to meeting men like McLeod. The latter has enjoyed considerable success of late and is

the most formidable exponent of catch-as-catch-can wrestling since Evan Lewis, the Strangler, was in the zenith of his career.

The yacht race is over and the dear old cup, a trifle worn and thin, but, nevertheless, a very dear type of the silversmith's art, will stay right where it is, in Tiffany's vaults. If it were to go abroad, we know of no better sportsman or gentleman to "lift" it than Sir Thomas Lipton, and his second effort, while it has resulted in disappointment to an ambition, has been more than compensated by an increased regard and greatly supplemented personal popularity for the owner of the challenger on this side of the ocean. As it is, he gave American yachtsmen a mighty squeamish sensation this year; one not equaled in the past history of the races, and the size of the scare he administered



HENRY SPENCER.

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will be evidenced by the greater care which will be taken in selecting and preparing a defender in the event of future challenges. Hardly one but would have been glad to see the knightly visitor take one race, and that he did not was due, it appears now, only to superior seamanship. In the final contest the evenness of the match was apparent, and that the smaller boat won was undoubtedly due as much to Charlie Barr as to the craft he had under him. All is over now, and it looks at present as if there would not be another challenger for a few years, but we hope that the bitterness of the disappointment to Sir Thomas will not be so severe as to preclude the possibility of his trying again. He is a worthy foe, and one of the kind America and Americans like to meet.

There doesn't seem to be any real reason to question "Denver Ed" Martin's claim to the title of colored heavyweight champion. The manner in which he disposed of Hank Griffin the other night at Los Angeles settled all controversy on the subject. The fact that Griffin had recently stood off Jim Jeffries for four rounds was considered good form and he was made the favorite in the betting. Martin, however, proved his superiority from the start. He smashed Griffin at will and finally knocked him out in the seventh round with a right short arm swing on the jaw. Griffin was floored four times in the sixth and at the finish of the bout Griffin's face was one mass of knots and bumps.

Weighing up the merits of all the aspirants for championship fame who have been developed during the past few years, Martin certainly looks to be the most promising, and a few years hence will probably find him wearing the title now held by Jim Jeffries. Joe Kennedy, of California, who was recently knocked out by Jeffries, may improve, but he is, in my judgment,

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ment, more of a boxer than a fighter. He showed plenty of cleverness when I saw him in a "go" with Peter Maher a year or two ago, but he hasn't made any progress since then. Jim Jeffries is of little account and gives no indication of improvement, while Martin has been "coming" right along, as they say in sporting parlance. The outlook for a fairly clever big man to get in line for the heavyweight championship was never more favorable. Barring Martin there isn't a really good man in view, and the managers who make a business of developing and handling fighters could hardly utilize their time to better advantage just now while things are dull than in looking around for promising material to make champions of.

Since the announcement that Tommy Ryan would hold out for the proposed side bet of \$2,000 if he made a match with Jim Ferns there has been little heard of the proposed meeting of the welterweight and the man generally believed to have claim to the middleweight title. The fact that Ferns declared himself ready to bet \$2,000 and make it winner take all was perhaps hasty in the circumstances, as it would be throwing money away to bet \$2,000 even on the Kansas against the former Syracusean, when 2 to 1 and may be better would be available at ringside. Meantime, there is a good deal of talk about another match between Erne and Ferns. It would not be surprising to see this pair matched again to meet in the near future, either in Buffalo or at some club in the East. Erne has spent some time in New York, and according to report there will be a good offer for another mill between the lightweight champion and the welterweight leader forthcoming from the Hartford Club, which is in pretty close proximity to New York. Erne's Buffalo backers have declared they would again support their favorite, and the betting would be lively in the event of another match.

When I referred last week to Terry McGovern's experience in Baltimore, with a local lad named Joe Tipman, I casually mentioned that a few lines on the subject from Al Herford, the most notorious letter writer in the sporting world, would now be in order. I called the turn all right, for a day or two after a typewritten explanation in the great Baltimore Impresario's best style came to hand. It was as follows: "I see in your issue a statement coming from a young

man named Sullivan, who acted as one of Joe Tipman's seconds the night he boxed Terry McGovern in this city.

"Joe Tipman is a Baltimore boy, and I want to give him all the credit due him, but I don't think it is right to do an injustice to a man like McGovern. I acted as referee, and I think I was in a position to see things as they were. This boy Tipman went to see McGovern and asked to box a friendly set to. A. H. Woods, who is interested in the 'Road To Ruin' company, told him he would gladly let Tipman make an exhibition. When they shook hands, McGovern said, 'This is to be friendly, as I want to give Tipman a good showing before his people.'

"The first round opened very nicely with McGovern boxing with his hands open, but after a minute's sparring, Tipman tried to knock McGovern's head off. The champion saw this and went at Tipman. In the mix-up McGovern slipped to the floor, not from a blow, but from a shove from Tipman, who was anxious to quit and was scared to death. McGovern was not down a second before he was up and giving Tipman a grueling when the gong rang.

"In the second round Terry had Tipman beaten, and in the clinches Tipman said to me, 'Make him stop,' which I did, as I saw Tipman was in a bad way. As soon as I stopped the second round, he went to his corner and could not get his gloves off quick enough, so I said to the spectators that Tipman quit. Just as soon as I made the announcement, Tipman ran off the stage to the street in his boxing costume.

"About McGovern bleeding that is a falsehood; Tipman was bleeding, McGovern had not a scratch. He was very much excited because I stopped the bout, as he would have finished Tipman in another round. The latter was in bad shape at the finish.

"AL HERFORD.

"Baltimore, Md., October 4."

That will be about all from Mr. Tipman!

SAM AUSTIN.

PETER MAHER

FOUGHT SIX-ROUND DRAW

WITH JEFFORDS

Irish Champion Tired at the Finish of Bout.

KNOCKDOWN FOR JIM.

Tried for a Knockout Blow But Couldn't Land it Effectively.

Peter Maher, the Irish champion, and big Jim Jeffords fought six rounds at Lancaster, Pa., Oct. 4. The fight was fast from the start and kept the spectators in a fever of excitement. No decision was rendered. Maher began hostilities by leading on Jeffords' mouth, with the evident intention of carrying out his declaration of putting the other out in a single round. Jeffords cut in on Maher's jaw with his right, and the Irishman came back on the jaw and body.

Maher led again in the second round with a left on the body, and received in return a hard smash on the head and a dig in the ribs. Maher then landed a left hook on the jaw, Jeffords returning with a punch to the stomach. As a return for a right on the head, Jeffords scored a clean knockdown with a left swing on Maher's jaw. Maher was up before the fatal count, but was damaged slightly.

Maher started the fighting again in the third and landed hard on Jeffords' heart, following this with his left to Jim's mouth and a body punch with the right. Jeffords got back with a stiff uppercut on the jaw, and the men went to their corners with honors even.

Jeffords opened the fourth round with two sharp smashes on Peter's jaw with his right, speedily following with a punch in the ribs. Maher sent his right into Jeffords' body and Jim countered on the jaw with his right.

The fifth round opened up with a mix-up, both men appearing shy. Jeffords then rushed and got Maher on the ropes, landing on the jaw with his left. Maher hit Jeffords in the stomach with his left and the round ended by both men sparring for an opening. Maher appeared to realize that he had a hard job on hand.

The sixth round was a disappointment to the crowd, which fully expected a knockout. Jeffords was apparently bent on scoring one and landed on Maher's jaw with his left, but lacked ginger. Each then got home on the head, and Maher jabbed Jeffords on the jaw with his right and then took him on the body. A mix-up ended in a fall, with Maher underneath. Jeffords was by far the freshest, and quickly landed on Maher's mouth with a right, a clinch followed and the bell ended the round and the bout.

DAN CREEDON LOST ON A FOUL.

Dan Creedon showed a flash of something like his old-time form when he fought Al Weing, of Buffalo, at Fort Erie, Ont., on October 7, though Weing won on a foul in the sixth round after he had been practically beaten into a state of insensibility by the Australian.

The men were matched to box twenty rounds, and from the start Creedon made a punching bag of his opponent. He scored a knockdown in the third round and had just sent Weing to his knees from the effects of a blow on the jaw in the sixth when he became demoralized and struck Weing before the latter could get on his feet. It was a palpable foul, and the referee had no alternative but to stop the bout and declare Weing the winner.

Round 1—Shortly after the men had shaped up in the centre Creedon got inside of Weing's long arms and put three lefts in rapid succession on the jaw. Weing was at a loss to find his man and reached his chair bewildered when the bell rang.

Round 2—A hard left on the jaw and a right on the stomach had Weing in distress early in the second round. Creedon punched his opponent about as he pleased and had Weing groggy as he sought his corner.

Round 3—Creedon played in and out of Weing's long arms like a sewing machine needle, taking but an occasional left jab in return. Creedon emerged from a hot exchange somewhat dazed by a hard right, a moment later dropping Weing with a left on the ear.

Round 4—Weing's straight left and right jabs did telling work in this round, cutting Creedon on both eyes, the Australian swinging somewhat hazily through the blood streaming down his cheeks. When Creedon did land Weing staggered frightfully and seemed about to drop.

Round 5—Both men came up distressed, Creedon the stronger, and Weing sunk into a reclining posture just after the opening from a left on the jaw and a right on the stomach. Weing was very weak and it looked as though he would not stay another round.

Round 6—Creedon slapped and swung Weing into almost a beaten man, and with him down and dazed lost his head and swung on Weing's jaw as he was taking time on one knee. Referee McBride immediately sent Creedon to his corner and awarded the fight to Weing on the foul. Time, forty-five seconds.

CROSBY'S ALL THE WAY.

Steve Crosby, of Louisville, knocked out Nat Wilson, of Mount Sterling, Ky., in the second round of a twenty-round contest in Music Hall, Louisville, Ky., on Oct. 7. The fight was Crosby's all the way and he put Wilson out when he got ready. Marvin Hart refereed the bout.

BURKE KNOCKS OUT CORCORAN.

Jim Burke, of New York, knocked out Tom Corcoran, of Savannah, in a theater at Savannah, October 7, in the twelfth round of what was to have been a twenty-five round fight.

Corcoran took the count twice in the first round, but rallied and made nine fast rounds. In the first, eleventh and twelfth Burke pounded him unmercifully.

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W. E. W., Marysville, Utah.—In draw poker, straights barred, does a royal flush beat a full hand?.....

W. J., Athens, O.—Is the player in casino, who takes the last trick, entitled to all cards on the table?.....

E. T., Bangor, Me.—Certainly, you can make two builds in playing casino providing you do not build off the table.

F. F., Cumminsville.—In cribbage, holding ten, jack and two queens, queen turned up, can I count two double runs, or what does the hand count?.....Fifteen.

M. R., Canton, O.—I. John C. Heenan and Tom Sayers fought at Farnborough, England, on April 17, 1890. 2. Jem Mace secured the championship belt of England.

J. S., New Bedford, Mass.—Pitch; bid to the board; A has three to go; B has one to go; A bids B three times, and B has the ace; A gets his three times with low, jack and game?.....B wins.

N. S., Nashville, Tenn.—Only a native born citizen is eligible to the presidency. However, a child of American parents born abroad while said parents are still American citizens, is eligible.

R. M. D., Cabana Barracks, Cuba.—Five-handed game of poker; A deals; B antes; C, D, F stay; A raises pot the limit; B, C, D, E stand the raise. Whose first bet is it, after cards are drawn?.....C.

—, Pawtucket, R. I.—Pitch; bid to board; T. G. is nine; ten points up; J. M. is nine; J. M. bids three, and T. G. pitches; J. M. gets in jack; T. G. makes high, low and game. Which wins?.....T. G.

E. C. B., Providence, R. I.—Auction pitch; A and B are both one to go; A bids B three points, which B refuses; B pitches the ace and makes high, jack and the game; A has low. Which wins?.....B wins.

D. T. F., Council Bluffs, Ia.—Peter Jackson and Frank P. Slavin fought in the National Sporting Club, London, Eng., for a purse of \$10,000. Jackson won in 10 rounds, lasting 38 minutes, knocking Slavin out.

L. S., Orange, N. J.—Mitchell's nose was not broken when he fought Corbett. He escaped with a few bruises and a scrape on the left cheek from sliding on his face on the resined floor when knocked down.

L. W., Scranton, Pa.—Ned O'Baldwin was brought before Judge Wilkinson of the Superior Court on Feb. 15, 1899, at Lawrence, Mass., and sentenced to eighteen months imprisonment, with hard labor, at the House of Correction.

A. D., Salem, Mass.—Sullivan and Kilrain fought at Richburg, Miss., under London prize ring rules on July 8, 1889, for \$10,000 a side and the championship of the world. Sullivan won in 75 rounds, lasting 2 hours 16 minutes 23 seconds.

J. L. W., Grand Junction, Col.—State the percentage in favor of the game in craps and roulette, both in this country and France; assuming, of course, that both games are run on the square?.....Craps, unknown; roulette, 5 to 19, here; France, 2 to 27.

J. W., Milwaukee, Wis.—Monte Carlo is in Monaco, a small principality, surrounded by French territory on the Mediterranean coast, a few miles north-east of Nice, Monaco, with the exception of the City of Monte Carlo and a small patch of territory with an area of six square miles, is owned by the French.

C. I. N., Troy, N. Y.—The money was equally divided after expenses were paid, and Tug Wilson received an additional \$1,000 stakes posted with Harry Hill. The net receipts were \$17,000, which was equally divided between Sullivan, Madden, Tug Wilson and Arthur Chambers.

Reader, Boston, Mass.—F and G playing forty-five and diamonds are trump; F leads the ace of hearts and G has the queen of hearts and three of clubs in his hand; G plays the club and F claims he should play the queen of hearts; G claims not; G has no diamonds in his hand?.....F is right.

R. N. F., Gloversville, N. Y.—Jem Smith and Jack Kilrain fought for \$10,000, the "Police Gazette" belt and the championship of the world in France, December 19, 1887, one hundred and six rounds were fought when darkness came on, both men mutually agreeing to a draw. Kilrain drew first blood, gained first knock down and won first fall.

G. B. F., Osceola, Ia.—A, B, C and D playing draw poker; D is dealer in a jack-pot; A passes; B passes; C stays and raises it; D stays with the raise; A passes; B passes; C draws one card; D draws one card; C bets; D calls the bet; C throws his hand in the deck and says, "That is good." When C is called by D should C show his hand?.....He should.

W. T., Nashville, Tenn.—George La Blanche, the Maine, and Jack Dempsey fought at San Francisco on Aug. 27, 1889, for a \$2,500 purse. La Blanche won in 2 rounds, lasting 2 hours 7 minutes. Dempsey and La Blanche met previous to this fight on March 14, at Westchester County, N. Y. They battled with all gloves for \$8,500. Dempsey won in 13 rounds.

W. Z., Phoenix, Ariz.—A and B are playing action pool; A shoots and makes the fourteen-ball, on the three-ball, and then the cue-ball follows in and makes a scratch; the question arises, which ball goes to the spot? A contends that they spot the fourteen, B ball in the pocket, and B says that the three-ball is on the spot first. Which is correct?.....Both balls.

I. C., Benton, Cal.—A and B are playing cribbage; plays a three-spot; A pairs him and pegs two; B plays a deuce; A then plays an ace and pegs three; B

refuses to allow it, claiming there was no run, as the three-spot had already been counted once, and that counting the three-spot once barred him from using it the second time. Which is correct?.....It is a run of three.

S. S., Brooklyn.—Four patrons of mine were en-



BARNEY MCCARTHY.

Well-known in the Coal Regions as a Hand-ball Player--His Backer and Trainer.

joying a game of pyramid pool on Saturday evening, when, after a little pastime play, it was agreed upon to increase the interest of the game by placing a small bet on high score, which resulted into the following situation: First player, A, pocketed six balls from the leading inning; B following, scored five; C next, holed three, when the gamekeeper called pool; D and C thereupon immediately paid their bets, and D also settled for the game; B, however, protested, saying that he had a chance to tie A, and therefore the game should go on till the last ball was off the table; they appealed to me and I referred them to the pyramid rule found in the "Hand-Book of Standard Rules," on page 62, paragraph 5, which reads: "When more than two players are engaged, the game is ended when the balls remaining on the table are not sufficient to tie the next lowest score; and all that may be depending upon the game shall be decided in accordance with the standing of each player when pool is called." This was very convincing to A, C and D, but B claims that this ruling does not cover the betting question?.....B loses.

M'FADDEN PUNCHED REFEREE.

"Kid" McFadden, the auburn haired bantam of San Francisco, met a Tartar in Tom Hermann, at Madera, Cal., on September 27, in an exciting twenty-round battle in which the police took part. McFadden took one of the hardest beatings he has seen in many a day,

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and when the fight was decided in favor of Hermann McFadden rushed over and knocked the referee down. The police rushed in the ring with drawn pistols and restored order. Finally the fighters and the referee, each with separate body guards, left the town.

BONHEUR'S PONY.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Dotena, the famous Cuban midget pony, owned by Bonheur Brothers and exhibited with their circus, is probably the smallest animal of the horse species in the world. Prof. J. German, famous in Boston and New York as the one-man orchestra, stands by the little beast, which is only thirty-seven pounds in weight and is one year old, and a perfect specimen of a horse.

ALEX SWEENEY.

A Popular Veteran Sport and Oarsman of Grand Rapids, Mich.

One of the most popular sporting men of Grand Rapids, Mich., is Alex Sweeney, the general manager and coach of the Grand Rapids Boat Club.

Sweeney's first experience with rowing was when he was a member of the Riverside Club of Cambridge, Mass., and then he competed against such men as Homer, Ten Eyck, Fred Plalstead, Jimmy Rice and other cranks. His first professional engagement was with the Union Boat Club of Boston. From there he went to the Detroit Boat Club, where he gave satisfaction. He left in 1898 to take charge of the Grand Rapids Club, and he has been there ever since.

Most of Sweeney's rowing was done in a four, but he twice rowed races in a single, winning one and losing the other. Besides being an oarsman he was quite a boxer in his younger days and even now is quite pro-

SMALL TALK

ABOUT THE PUGS

Lively Gossip of Interest Concerning the Doings of the Fighters.

"Toby" Irwin and Tom Cox, the Australian, boxed a twenty-round draw at Sacramento, Cal., recently.

Charley McKeever is going to England in a couple of weeks to try to get on a match with Jack O'Brien.

Walter Campbell, of Chicago, has just returned from Alaska, where he picked up some money meeting easy ones.

An Akron athletic club is getting up a pool of \$5,000 to bet against \$7,000 on Rahlin's chances in his coming bout with Jeffries.

Charley McKeever and Jack Bennett will fight fifteen rounds at 145 pounds, before the Wilmington Athletic Club on October 18.

Louis Geisler, the Buffalo bag puncher, defeated Jabez White for the bag punching championship of England at Birmingham the other night.

The good folk of St. Louis think Benny Yanger is the greatest thing that ever came down the pike and are anxious to have him fight McGovern.

Tut Ryan defeated Tim Nolan in eleven rounds in Sydney recently. The winner had the fight from the start and put up a very clever exhibition.

Terry Edwards, of Brooklyn, and Bill Deaty, Hazlehurst, Pa., recently fought in an old church at the latter place. Edwards stopped Deaty in six rounds.

Ed P. Trimm has established a new bag punching record. On Sept. 28 he gave a ten minute exhibition from the top of an electric tower 357 feet from the ground.

Austin Rice, the veteran featherweight, is one of the few pugilists who believe in fighting as often as possible. Rice has been known to fight as many as three times in a week.

Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, has been matched to fight George Green at San Francisco in about two months. The men are to fight twenty rounds at 158 pounds for a purse of \$2,000.

Arrangements in Chicago for private boxing clubs—select organizations which will include a numerous membership, but will not let in the eager multitude—are progressing under cover.

Benny Yanger and "Kid" Broad will probably come together at Louisville in November. Yanger challenged the winner of the Broad-Sullivan contest and now it is up to Benny to meet Broad.

Young Corbett is now quite sure of meeting Terry McGovern before the Nutmeg Club of Hartford, Conn. He expects to receive complete details from the East this week, and will then start the hardest kind of training.

The efforts of Australian sports to raise enough money to erect a monument over the grave of Peter Jackson are meeting with success. At Sydney the other night \$3,000 was realized from a boxing and vaudeville show.

Joe Bernstein, who is still at San Francisco, has challenged "Kid" McFadden. McFadden a few weeks ago whipped Solly Smith. Bernstein offers to face McFadden at 124 pounds, weigh in at 3 o'clock on the day of the encounter.

Chicago Councils have passed an ordinance regulating boxing. The ordinance provides for a committee of five to regulate athletic contests and imposes a tax of 10 per cent. of the gross receipts on all shows where an admission is charged.

A Butte sporting man writes that the Montana authorities are on the warpath and will put an end to the game in that State before the end of October. Montana has been a haven for the pugs and has handed out some good purses, too.

Jack Daly is back in Philadelphia with a broken nose where Jack Bennett butted him in his recent fight at Savannah, Ga. Daly says that the foul on which he lost the fight was not intentional. Daly wants another match with Bennett.

Jack McGowan and "Cocker" Tweedie met for the third time in Australia last month and the meeting proved disastrous for Tweedie. The bout lasted six rounds and ended in a knockout. They fought for a purse of \$1,000, the winner receiving \$750.

A clever new middleweight has sprung up in England, and those who have seen him perform speak highly of his prowess. His name is Dave Peters, and he hails from Cardiff. He has posted a forfeit to meet either Harry Neumier or Jack O'Brien for \$1,000 a side.

Artie Simms, the Western lightweight, who recently went to England looking for a match, has completed arrangements for a battle with Joe Gans, the Baltimore negro. The affair is limited to twenty rounds and will take place at the Nutmeg Athletic Club of Hartford, Conn.

The managers of Young Corbett and "Kid" Parker have completed arrangements for a go between the two men, to take place in not less than thirty days. Exact time and place have not been decided upon, but it is thought that there is a possibility that the fight can be pulled off in Denver.

Joe Choynski wants another chance at Joe Walcott, for he believes he is the colored boxer's master in the ring. Choynski claims he was in bad shape when Walcott defeated him in New York. As the latter has practically been matched to box "Denver Ed" Martin in San Francisco, Choynski will have to wait some time for a match.

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H. MARION.

CLEVER PERFORMER OF THE TEAM
OF MARION AND PEARL.



Photo by Krieg, Cincinnati.

M. CURTIS.

ONCE A MANAGER, NOW A
COMMERCIAL MAN.

**C. GUERRIERO.**

BROOKLYN BARBER WHO IS AN
ALL-AROUND SPORT.



Photo by Seavy, New Castle.

BILLY PEARL.

HE WORKS WITH MARION, AND
IS PRETTY GOOD, TOO.

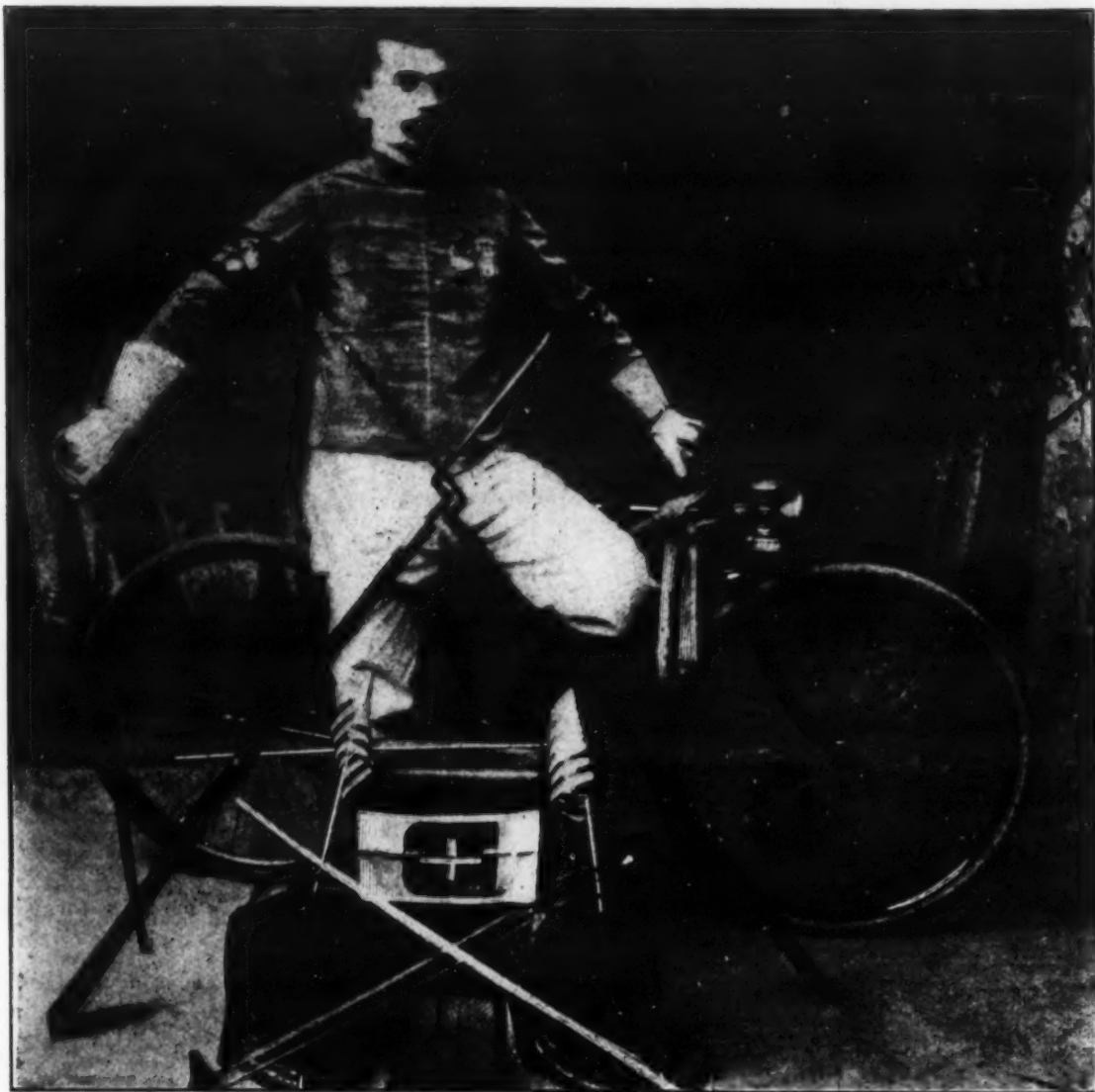


Photo by Altman, New York.

S. ANTONIO DATENO.

PREMIER ITALIAN SWORDSMAN, CRACK BICYCLIST, GUN-SPINNER AND
ALL-AROUND SPORTING MAN OF HOBOKEN, N. J.



Photo by Wood, Hays, Kan.

BONHEUR BROTHERS PONY.

NAMED DOTENA, AND EXHIBITED THROUGHOUT THE
WEST WITH THEIR SUCCESSFUL CIRCUS.

**OUR GALLERY OF POPULAR RESORTS.**

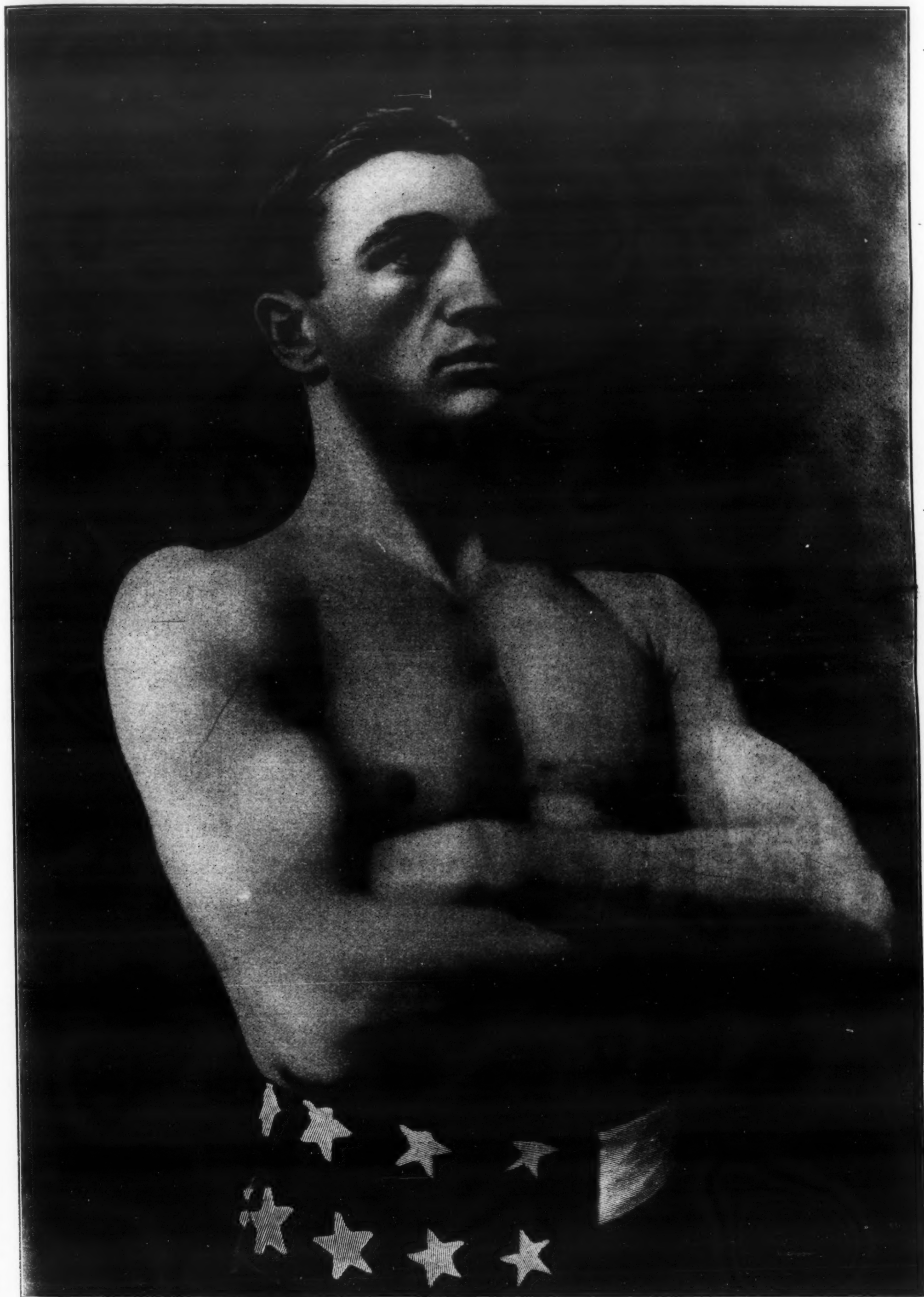
THE CAFE TACON, ONE OF THE HANDSOMEST BARS IN HAVANA, CUBA, OWNED BY
DON FELIPE GONZALES AND PATRONIZED LARGELY BY AMERICANS.



Photo by White, New York.

HERBERT LYONS.

PROFESSIONALLY HE'S "THE MERRY
MESSENGER"—SINGS AND DANCES.



MATTY MATTHEWS.

THE STURDY BROOKLYN WELTERWEIGHT PUGILIST WHO RECENTLY DEFEATED EDDIE KENNEDY IN THIRTEEN ROUNDS AT TORONTO, CANADA.

PROMINENT HOTEL MEN

J. B. Guaraglia, Owner of the Monroe House, Hoboken, N. J.



All of the sporting men in and around Hoboken, N. J., know J. B. Guaraglia, the genial and popular proprietor of the Monroe House at 332 Monroe street. His establishment is very nicely fitted up, and it is always doing a good business. The accommodations are of the best possible and the service has been very favorably commented on more than once.

Mr. Guaraglia is fond of sports of all kinds and he has a large personal following who wish him the best of success with the Monroe House.

Hotel men, saloonkeepers and bartenders, are requested to send their portraits to this office for publication in this column. Enclose stamps and it will be returned in good condition.

PERSONALS.

W. E. Smith has built up a fine saloon trade for himself at Auburn, Ill.

F. Johnson's restaurant at Avon, Ill., is an especially popular place.

Keep your eye on the new recipes. Some good ones have been published.

J. S. Jones has made an enviable success of his restaurant at Hidalgo, Ill.

Frank Heath owns the only hotel at Duncan, Ill., and it is a good one, too.

P. Tobin's saloon at Auburn, Ill., has a reputation for its excellent liquors.

All of "the boys" of Auburn, Ill., frequent J. C. Davidson's popular "Club Room."

The principal hotel at Fernwood, Ill., is owned and managed by A. Jekema.

Elmer Shields, the leading hotel man of Holden, Ill., is very fond of fast horses.

The Grand Central Hotel, of Mount Pleasant, Pa., is owned and managed by J. E. Robinson.

R. De Kock, of Fernwood, Ill., owns a saloon at that place which is famed for its mixed drinks.

When you happen to be in Muncy, Pa., stop at the Central Hotel and meet the boss L. G. Watts.

M. K. Rentfroe, who owns a hotel at Halliday, Ill., does a fine business because of his well kept house.

J. H. Benjes is the affable proprietor of the Anchor Hotel at 610-12 East Pratt street, Baltimore, Md.

R. P. Bodgett owns a prosperous saloon and cigar store at 312 Clinch avenue, West Knoxville, Tenn.

What's the matter with sending in a little personal about yourself once in a while, whoever you are?

The Allen House at Massena, N. Y., owned by Samuel Crosby, is a great stopping place for the commercial men.

J. E. Balls is the owner of a saloon at Fernwood, Ill. He is a good fellow and very popular and does a good business.

E. H. Wray, Jr., who has a liquor and cigar store at 701 Washington street, Greenville, Miss., handles a fine line of goods.

P. Yeoman, a practical and popular hotel man of Avon, Ill., is one of the best liked citizens in town. He keeps only the best.

Commercial travellers have made the Central Hotel at Melrose, Mont., a favorite stopping place. W. L. Robbins, the owner, is a good fellow.

The Blazing Stump is a unique and popular saloon at Gallipolis, O., owned by a couple of thoroughbreds, C. L. Brown and H. F. Bowmaster.

George D. Noremac, the six-day pedestrian, is the proprietor of the Waverly House, Fifty-sixth street and Woodlawn avenue, West Philadelphia, Pa.

John Hommel, of the Albion Hotel, Sherbrooke, Province of Quebec, has sent to this office a hand-painted jug of Pan-American cocktails of his own make.

A swell sporting saloon is owned by M. Donnelly on Market between Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth streets, Philadelphia. It is a great resort for horsemen.

They make the best mixed drinks in Cincinnati, O., at Barney Fortner's Brevier cafe at 31 Longworth street.

August Guenther, a prominent saloonman of 255 West Sixteenth street, Chicago, Ill., mixes the best drinks in the city.

The Fashion Saloon is the real place of Elma, Wash. Crisp & Gleason, the owners, have a handsome clubroom annex.

The Exchange Cafe, of Binghamton, N. Y., has a reputation for fine liquors, well served. Charles E. Hickey owns it.

The Exchange Hotel, of Petersburg, Mich., ranks high with the traveling men. Gus Hochradel is the affable proprietor.

The Hadlock Hotel and bar at Port Hadlock, Wash., has been made first-class in every respect by H. Oldfield, the owner.

The sports of Belvidere, Ill., get the best drinks at Michael Cannon's cozy sample rooms, where high balls are in demand.

H. R. Freer has made a remarkable success of the Palace saloon, a well-known resort at Santa Maria, Cal. The bar is well stocked.

The St. Elmo Hotel is famed for its fine bar service. It is at 317-19 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and is owned by A. G. Krause.

S. A. Bell, proprietor of the Central House, at East Brady, Pa., is popular with travellers because he knows how to entertain them.

One of the most popular resorts for sporting men in Philadelphia, Pa., is the Black Horse Hotel, at 350-54 North Second street. John H. Weber is the genial owner.

The Climax sample and club room, at 114 West Railroad avenue, is where the sporting men of Albuquerque, N. M., resort. The owners are Appleton, Brannagh & Co.

Evans' Cream Ale has been the foundation of prosperity for thousands of prominent places throughout the United States. It is the finest and best ale brewed. Address C. H. Evans & Sons, Hudson, N. Y.

THE CLIMAX.

(By Joe W. Abraham, Montgomery, Ala.)
One drink of Sloe gin; one-half lime; three or four dashes of Curacao; use large bar glass; fill with shaved ice; shake and strain in long toddy glass.

SLOE GIN PUFF.

(By Joe W. Abraham, Montgomery, Ala.)
One drink of Sloe gin; one dash orange bitters; two dashes lime juice; two ounces fresh cream; shake until frozen and strain in fizz glass and serve.

WILD CHERRY PUNCH.

(By J. E. McDonald, Park Hotel, Brooklyn, N. Y.)
Mixing glass one-half full shaved ice; add one small tablespoonful sugar; one-half jigger rye whiskey; one jigger wild cherry wine; one whole egg; fill glass with milk; shake well, strain into punch glass and serve.

SCOTCH COCKTAIL.

(By P. Gilmartin, Marble Hill Hotel, Kings Bridge, N. Y.)
Mixing glass; half fill with fine ice; one bar spoon powdered sugar; two dashes lemon juice; two dashes bitters of any kind; half wine glass Vermouth; half wine glass Scotch whiskey. Serve in cocktail glass with cherry and piece of lemon peel twisted on top.

IRISH COCKTAIL.

(By P. Gilmartin, Marble Hill Hotel, Kings Bridge, N. Y.)
Mixing glass one-half full of ice; one spoonful sugar; two dashes lemon juice; two dashes bitters; one-half wine glass Vermouth; one-half wine glass Irish whiskey; a dash Creme de Menthe to give it the green color.

RECIPES SUBMITTED.

Tom Kelly, by J. J. Fitzgerald, Redding, Cal.; Egg Swizzle, by J. V. Hyer, New York City; Curley's Morning Bracer, by J. R. McGee, Buffalo; Shamrock, by J. F. Brewer, Palatka, Fla.; Admiral Fitz, by D. J. Ulber, Ashby, Ind.; Century Sour, by Walter Herrmann, Chicago, Ill.; Mill Street Dream, by John J. Costello, Rondout, N. Y.; Pan-American Cocktail, by John Hommel, Albion Hotel, Sherbrooke, P. Q.; Eagle Rock Cocktail, by William Hawkes, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

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THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE WINNER OF THE HANDSOME POLICE GAZETTE BARTENDER'S TROPHY

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Shine on!
It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish

Bar Keepers' Friend
lasts, it will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb. box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 295 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

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Pan-American Bride
By the FRENCH AUTHOR, Jacque.
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Than any other remedy. Tarrant's Extract of Cubes and Copaliba is a safe, certain and quick cure for gonorrhea and gleet and is an old-tried remedy for all diseases of the urinary organs. Combining in a highly concentrated form the medicinal virtues of cubes and copaliba, its portable shape, freedom from taste and speedy action (curing in less time than any other preparation) make it the most valuable known remedy. To prevent fraud, see that every package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of Tarrant & Co., N. Y., upon it. Price, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

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CARDS Sample pack, stamped back playing cards sent WITH KEY for 35 cents. JAS. JOHNSON & CO., Austin, Ill.

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BARBERS OF PROMINENCE

Fred H. Leist, of the Ideal Shop,
Milwaukee, Wis.



Fred H. Leist, of Milwaukee, Wis., is the owner of the Ideal union barber shop, at 430 Greenfield avenue, in that city. He is an artist of considerable ability, and there are very few men in the business who can outclass him when he stands up to a chair. He keeps a fine line of hair goods of all kinds at his place, and he is looked upon as one of the most successful tonsorialists in the city.

Got a good portrait of yourself? Send it to the **POLICE GAZETTE** for publication. Enclose stamps and it will be returned to you in good order.

TONSorial NOTES.

Send in a personal for this column, boss or journeyman.

G. B. McGill is the owner of a well-patronized shop at Ancona, Ill.

E. Lee is the owner of a handsome little up at Donovan, Ill.

C. McCandlish, of Janesville, Ill., is doing a good business this fall.

Ferd Weller is one of the most popular tonsorialist of Claremont, Ill.

Charles H. Taggart is an expert barber and all-around good fellow of Brocton, Ill.

J. A. Peterson is the genial proprietor of a well-established shop at Avon, Ill.

C. Dolonzo is doing a good business at his shop, 1830 Morris street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Charles Shapley, of Donovan, Ill., has an enviable record as an expert tonsorialist.

John Elliott is a prosperous tonsorialist and an all-around good fellow of Bethalto, Ill.

Joe Scannapico has a fine shop at 1246 South Nineteenth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Edward Knapp is the affable owner of a completely equipped shop at Campbell Hill, Ill.

One of the best shops in Philadelphia is owned by Morris L. Ellis, at 903 South Second street.

James De Caro is an excellent artist. His shop is at 903 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

S. R. Baker, of 1503 Federal street, Philadelphia, Pa., is the owner of a popular barber shop.

Want a job? Advertise in this column: it will be read by 50,000 barbers in all parts of the country.

A. Loscalzo is the proprietor of a flourishing barber shop at 1002 South Second street, Philadelphia.

Joseph Travaglini keeps five barbers busy at his shop at 2024 North Front street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Buckman's barber shop at Auburn is a favorite stopping place for the leading citizens of the town.

Michael Merrone is the proprietor of a fine tonsorial parlor at 214 South Sixth street, Philadelphia.

Michael Sassans has worked up a good business at his cozy little shop, 803 Spring Garden street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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ART OF WRESTLING.

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Free by Mail, 25 Cents Each.

J. M. Burrell, of Browns, Ill., is a clever and careful tonsorialist.

F. H. Horton has a shop with all the modern equipments at Browns, Ill.

S. V. Flint is the genial owner of a nice little establishment at Durand, Ill.

H. Lee Beck conducts a fashionable tonsorial establishment at Brocton, Ill.

Gaylord and Winters are doing a good business at their attractive shop at Durand, Ill.

One of the best known and most popular barbers of Durand, Ill., is George Alkinson.

Railroad men of Philadelphia patronize the shop of Isadore Senator at Front and Green streets.

Benjamin Saunders has opened a first class tonsorial parlor at Third and Cambria streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

R. J. Burson, of 186 West Huntingdon street, Philadelphia, Pa., is one of the most successful barbers in the city.

James Lamaina is doing a great business at his popular shop, 1607 Germantown avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

L. A. Mummy, who owns a fine business at Avon, Ill., has many friends who are glad to see him doing so well.

Tony Muche is a sporting tonsorialist of Philadelphia, Pa. He is in business for himself at 2123 Market street.

C. Melo is doing very well with his new barber shop at 460 York avenue, Philadelphia, Pa. He has a nice trade.

George Derr owns a first class shaving and hair cutting establishment at 158 West Lehigh avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

P. Castrovilla's shaving parlor, at 3353 Market street, West Philadelphia, Pa., is equipped with the most modern chairs.

W. H. Whiseman, of Bone Gap, Ill., is one of the record-breaking barbers of the State. He is a good fellow and a thoroughbred.

One of the best known barbers in the State of Illinois is George Irwin, who is in business at Buffalo Hart. He has a handsome shop.

Louis Rubins' four-chair shop at Tenth and Vine streets, Philadelphia, Pa., caters to a fine class of trade. The owner is a good fellow.

Antonio Tumolo prides himself on his ability to cut hair in all styles. He has a handsome shop at 902 Moyamensing street, Philadelphia.

There is no more popular tonsorialist in Philadelphia, Pa., than Gus Kettelberger, of 1757 Germantown avenue. He is a good fellow.

C. H. Alward, a well-known sporting man, has opened a handsome shop at 301 Weybosset street, Providence, R. I. It is decorated with **POLICE GAZETTE** supplements.

Lewis D. Bailey, a prominent sporting barber of Sixteenth and Ellsworth streets, Philadelphia, Pa., has made a feature of the **POLICE GAZETTE** supplements. He has a fine trade.

Myer Witkin is the proprietor of a tonsorial parlor at 334-340 South Sixth street, Philadelphia, Pa. He also supplies the weary ones with beds at ten to twenty-five cents per night.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

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10,000 ARK-KRY ANXIOUS TO GET MARRIED Many rich. Big lists with pictures & addresses FREE. The **PILOT**, 7, Station B, Chicago.

HANDSOME AMERICAN LADY. Independent rich, wants good honest husband. Address, **FRIE**, 193 Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.

GLOVE LETTERS. 12 for 10c. Send your name and address to 10c. Three Great Places, 10c. A. SUPPLY CO., 601 Station C, CHICAGO.

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Q. A. D. DROPS Quick acting external application for weak men. Acts in a few minutes, giving power and rigidity of perfect manhood. With it, always ready. Price, \$2.00. In plain wrapper. Address **Q. A. D. Co., Box P. G. 2336, St. Paul, Minn.**

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CLEVER CINCINNATI PUGILIST WHO IS A CLAIMANT FOR THE 116-POUND CHAMPIONSHIP TITLE.

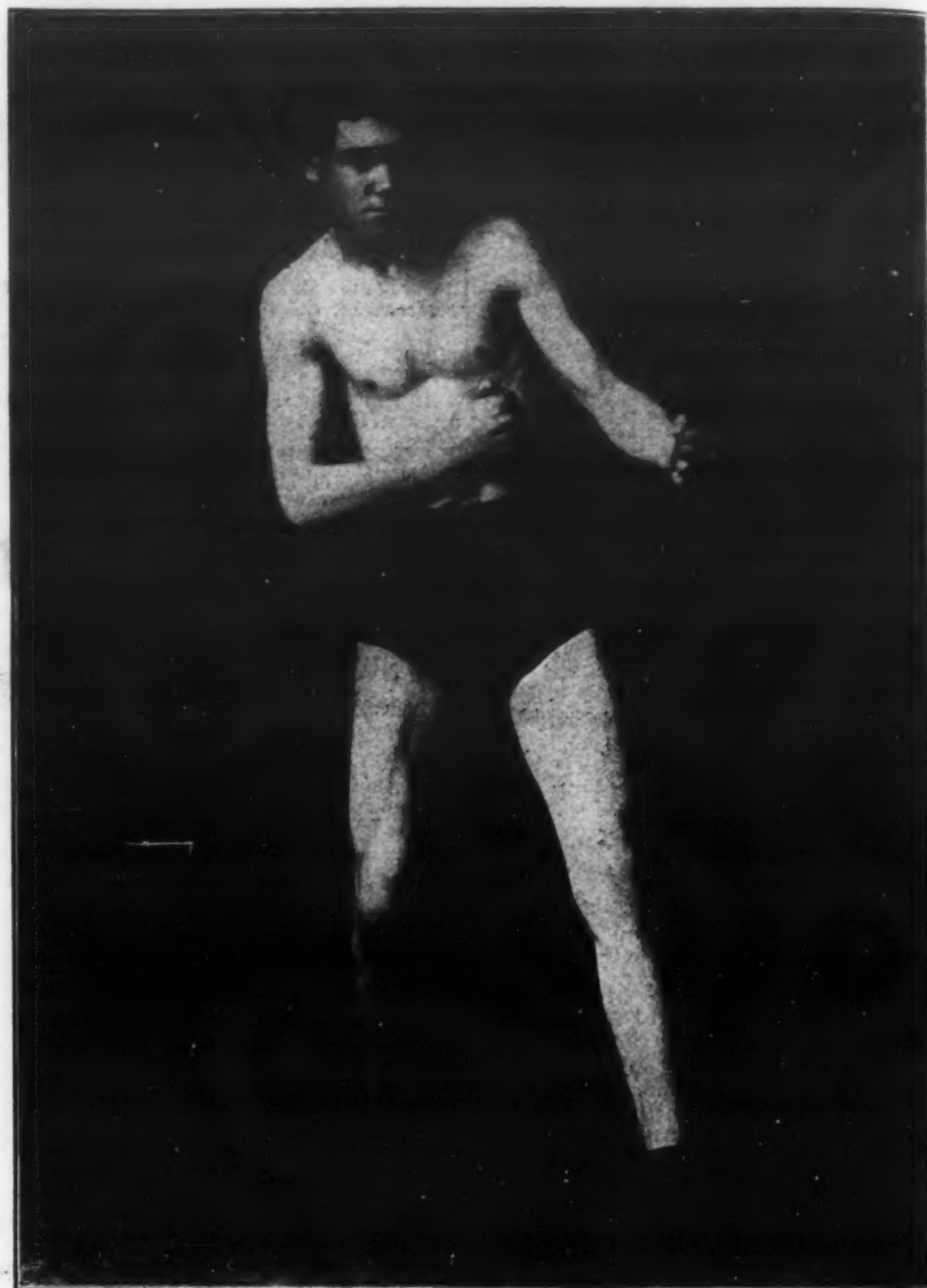


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"KID" SAYERS.

CHAMPION 118-POUND FIGHTER OF MILWAUKEE, WIS., WHO IS UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF HARRY KLINK.

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PROMISING YOUNG COLORED FIGHTER AND AN AMBITIOUS ASPIRANT FOR CHAMPIONSHIP HONORS.

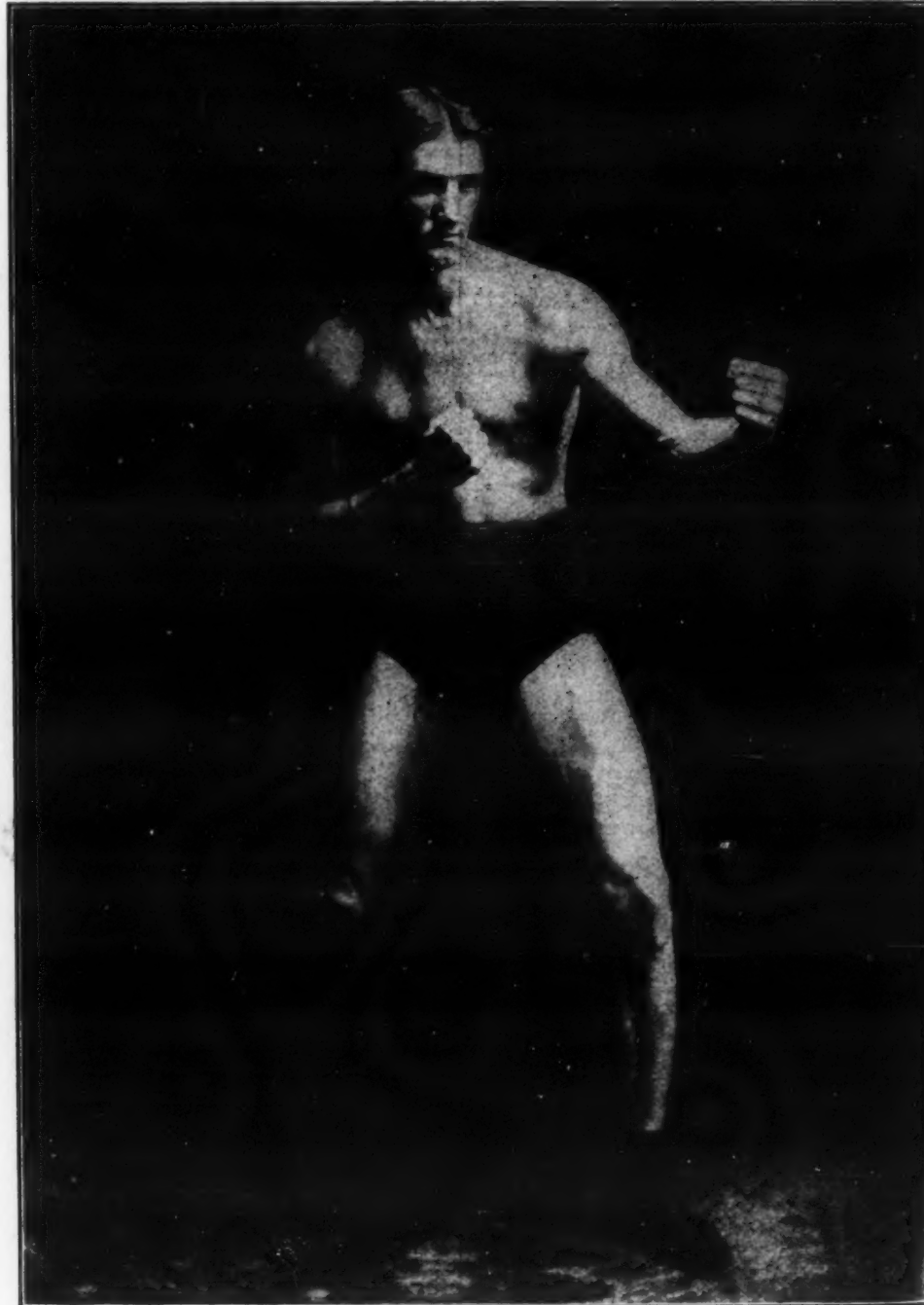


Photo by Neely, Akron, O.

ARTIE SIMMS.

BOXER OF AKRON, O., WHO WANTS TO FIGHT CHAMPION TERRY McGOVERN FOR THE TITLE.

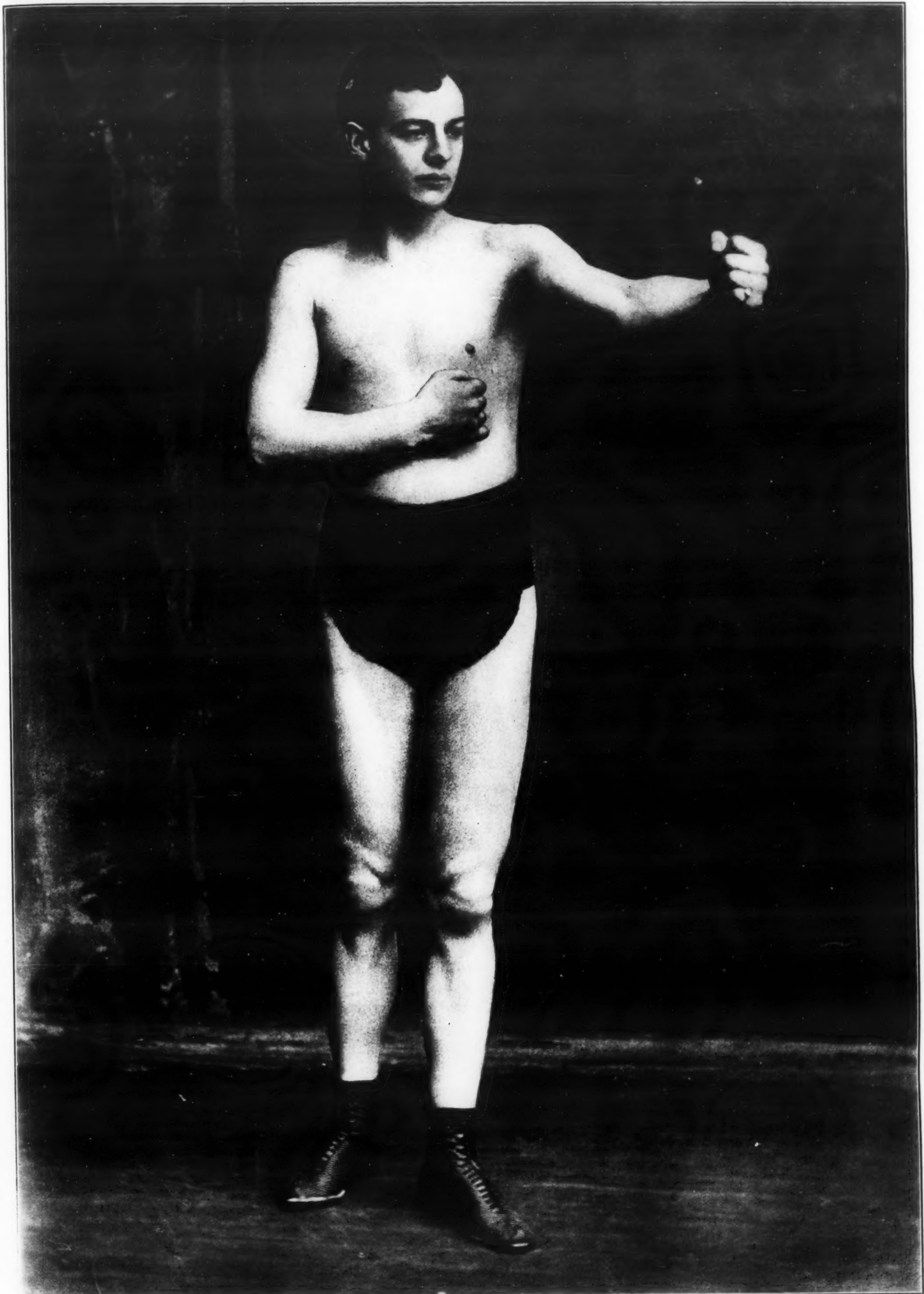


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